THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862. | VOL. X.—No. 6. PRICE FOUR CENTS.



FISTIANA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JAMES STARR HAMBLET.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO JOHN C. HEENAN.

I.

Fistiana, fistiana,
Noble, brave, and manly art,
All thy true and honest votaries
Are men of might, and stout of heart.
Mind and muscle, and endurance,
Mark the boxer brave and true;
Science, quickness, good in-fighting,
Animal and moral courage too.
'Tis the Pugilist's earth-heaven;
There he's prouder than a king,
In the charmed and mystic circle,
In the twenty-four foot ring.

II.

In fighting, e'er be brave and manly,
Shake hands, boxers, then "go in,"
Do your best, brave gladiators,
And, truly, "may the best man win!"
Draw the "claret!" up Achilles!
Strike, and gain "the knock-down blow,"
Strike, manœuvre—mind your tactics,
Fight to conquer your brave foe.
Many a proud and gallant boxer,
Of whose fame no bard doth sing,
Won his friends, fame, rank, and riches,
In the twenty-four foot ring.

III.

Plant your colors! fight beneath them!
Scorn to cry out—"Hold, enough!"
Face the music, show "the fancy"
That you're made of royal stuff.
Umpires, referee, and seconds,
Spectators, all, will give fair play,
Each act well your several parts, sirs,
Let the best man win the day.
Many a brave and gallant boxer,
Of whose deeds no poets sing,
Bravely died while bravely fighting
In the twenty-four foot ring.

IV.

Here's your health, my gallant boxer,
Here's your health in ruby wine;
And may all the boons and blessings
Of this earthly life be thine.
Nature's nobleman—brave athlete—
Modern Hercules! all hail!
For "the Belt," as the "World's Champion,"
Strive—"there's no such word as fail,"
Up Achilles!—face the music!—
Go in, bully pugilists!
Fight—manœuvre—mind your tactics,
Show us how you use your fists.

V.

Crown the victor's brow with laurel,
For he merits well the crown;
Give him cheers! ho! make his heart thrill
With the sense of his renown.
Gallant hero! beauty's champion!
Knightly boxer, brave and true;
In your course of life, oh! ever
Keep a noble goal in view.
E'er be worthy—let your record
Be a true and spotless one;
E'er keep the Prize Ring's great escutcheon
Pure and spotless as the sun.

VI.

Life's a prize ring—all are boxers;
Life's a prize fight, grand, sublime;
Some are conquerors, some are conquered,
But all, all, must come to "time!"
Death! ah! he's the champion boxer:
O'er all the boxers of this earth;
But even Death, we each shall conquer,
When we win a Heavenly birth.
Many a brave and gallant boxer,
Of whose deeds no pens e'er write,
Won him friends, and fame, and riches
In a pugilistic fight.
'Tis the pugilist's elysium,
There he's prouder than a king;
In the charmed and mystic circle,
In the twenty-four foot ring.

THE FAST YOUNG MAN.

HIS MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES

WITH

A DASHING MARCHIONESS.

A THRILLING STORY OF

FAST AND FANCY LIFE,

More particularly in the Cities of New York and Brooklyn, giving a Vivid Portraiture of Secret Intrigues in High Life, and of Midnight Orgies in Water street, and Kindred Localities.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Hallo! Ike," said he, for it was our old acquaintance, the Jew, "after some of your old tricks again, but I'm one too many for you this time, my covey; so you've got to come along."

"Mine Got! Mr. Diker, but you vas frighten me very much; you has such a way with yer of startling peoplsh; he! he! good Mr. Diker."

"Come, Ike, none o'your confounded clap-trap with me; you know damned well that you've got that gent's pocket book, and that you're fairly in a nice fix."

"Oh! kind Mr. Diker, vat mistakes you make. I am but a poor honest man."

"Here, that 'ere stuff won't do; but come in here, I want to talk to you a minute." And they entered a saloon together, and were soon comfortably seated in a private box.

After being supplied with refreshments, Diker drew close to Ike and whispered, "Now, Ike, perhaps I can do you a good turn and help you out of this scrape; but it will only be on one condition."

"Vat ish it, Mr. Diker; I would do anything to oblige such a kind shentleman."

"It is this; now listen well, and don't try to come any nonsense over me, for I'm in earnest. You know that Downy Jim has escaped from Sing Sing; you know that he is in this city, and you know, besides, where he is stowed. Now I just want you to give me a hint as to his whereabouts. There's a big reward out for his apprehension, and I want it bad, just now."

"Got blesh me, sir! how can I tell vere Jim be? I have not seen him for ever so long a time. I should like to see mine old friend well."

"When was you at Hogan's last?"

"Well, I call'd in dis—dis very day; but he very strange man; oh! so close—so close."

"Well, Ike, I see you want free lodgings for a while, so we may as well move on to headquarters."

"Vait von minute, mine good friend, just von minute. You vants de monish bad, and you vants Jim too. Now I knows a vay you can get de monish, and perhaps de man too, if you have patience. Here is some leetle papers vich you can take care of for me, and if you see dey are right, I go about Jim." And so saying he deposited a small roll of bills before the honest metropolitan, and glided quietly out of the room.

Diker, who knew his man, counted them up, and found about $40 in good money. He knew he did not dream for a moment that Ike was away after Jim, but satisfied that he had done a good forenoon's work on his own hook, he lounged out into Broadway to display his stalwart figure, and pursue his inquiries after the missing man.

If the editor of the Sunday *Expositor* had witnessed the above transaction, his faith in his perspective faculties would have been wonderfully established, and what he wrote against the force, for the sake of pedantic display, would have turned into scorching rebuke at the correctness of a system, the foundation of which was laid in political power, and where the servants were chosen, not so much for personal respectability, as for party service.

CHAPTER V.

Bloody Burke and Downy Jim—Revenge—Murderous Attack—Abduction and Imprisonment of Harrington.

Downy Jim well knew that he was never safe so long as George Harrington was alive and at large, and, burning with hate and revenge, he determined, by a double stroke of policy, at once to furnish himself with an ample supply of money, and to rid himself of his persecutor. For this purpose he took counsel with his chum, Bloody Burke, but as it was to be a lucrative as well as a murderous deed, he did not increase the number of his confidants. He could not, however, dispense with Hogan, but his knowledge of the plans of the conspirators was limited to the information that his secret den was about to receive an extra tenant for a short time, for whose custody he was to be well paid. A night was fixed upon when it was known that Harrington, who was passionately fond of the opera, would very likely be there, and it was arranged that on this occasion Hogan was to keep his house clear of visitors, and hold himself in readiness for his new customer. A better night than the one selected could not have been chosen. The snow had changed into a drizzling rain; the streets were completely deserted, and nothing could be heard but the dripping water from the eaves of the houses, as it gurgled through the iron bars of the culverts, into the sewers. On one side of Fifth Avenue might have been seen lurking, as if to escape observation, two men, wrapped up in large overcoats, with caps pulled far over their faces, evidently striving to avoid recognition.

"Confound it, Jim," exclaimed one, who was no other than Burke, "it must be near twelve o'clock by this time, and about time he was here."

"Yes, curse him, but he must needs have his oysters before he comes home. He had better eat his belly full to-night, for it's likely to be a good while ere he eats another stew, in this world at least."

"But, Jim, if he shows fight, what are we to do—finish him at once?"

"Egad, no, not if I can help it. I tell you I want him alive if possible. If we kill him at once, where in thunder is our money to come from? You won't get a red cent, and I shall be as bad off; half of our revenge will be lost, and we shall have nothing besides for our trouble."

"Well, well, we must do our best, but I don't half like the job. Dead men tell no tales, and I think it's the safest way of getting the thing done, with no risk of his escape afterwards."

"Escape? Ha! ha! I'll see to that; once in my care, all the devils in hell won't get him from me. Hogan dare not peach; he knows it's as much as his life is worth. As for you, I would trust you with anything; and we can manage to keep Ike in ignorance of the whole affair without much trouble."

"Hold!" exclaimed Burke, "there's a man passing under that large lamp at the other end of the block, on the opposite side."

"That's our man, I'll bet a dollar; let's meet him and make sure."

Adjusting their dress anew so as to hide their faces as much as possible, they accordingly crossed over, and proceeded at a rapid pace towards the person approaching them. They passed, one on each side, but scarcely a step, when Burke wheeled rapidly round, and throwing his arm round the stranger's neck, held him as in a vice, till the relaxing limbs of his victim warned him that he was insensible and powerless. In the meantime, Jim, by a peculiar whistle, had summoned a carriage which had been standing almost hidden under the shade of some trees, into which the scarcely breathing man was now lifted, and the vehicle driven rapidly away. These occurrences took place with a rapidity and silence which prevented any alarm in the neighborhood, and with the departure of the actors in the scene, the Avenue resumed its solitude.

On coming to his senses, George Harrington found himself in the secret chamber of Hogan's den in Water street, and Jim and Burke standing over him bathing his temples, and applying brandy to his lips. His first impulse was to spring up and confront the villains, but he found the one with a brace of pistols presented at his head, and the other with a huge knife ready for use.

"What means this dastardly outrage, scoundrels," Harry ejaculated, "do you mean to murder me?"

"Come, come, keep a civil tongue in your head," said Jim, "hard words is o' no sort o' use, so you'd better keep 'em to yourself. As for murdering you, we might ha' done that long ago. No, no, that ain't our game; we ain't quite so bad as that yet."

"Well, why am I brought here? What do you want of me?"

"Ah, now you talk like a sensible cove, and reasonable; so now here's my plan, that my pal here is witness to, and which is all we ax. There's two things we vant; fust, that you'll sign a paper declarin' as how your charge agin me was all a mistake, and I was the wrong man; that is one thing. The other is, that you will fork over to us $5000 to help us to go to another country to live in peace. Ven these two conditions be complied with, then you will be let out o' this. Them's our purpositions."

"My sentiments dizactly," sententiously ejaculated Burke.

"And am I to understand that these are the only terms on which my release is to be obtained?"

"Them's the only terms."

"Then I shall remain where I am at present, for never shall I, even to save my life, sully my name by appending it to a falsehood; and further, not even by bribery would I be free. You shall never finger a cent of my money by my will."

"Very well, my hearty, here you shall remain; but not long, I can tell you. You must make up yer mind to come to our terms in three days at most, or, by all the devils in hell, you'll find yourself in a damned sight more uncomfortable place than this, and vere you'll want neither meat, drink, or money."

"In other words, you'll make away with me?"

"Vell, you can jist fancy it that way as you like or not; but mind you this; Jim, ven he says a thing, means it. As for escape, yer needn't bother yer 'ead about it, 'cause it can't be did nohow but through me and them documents I mentioned a while ago."

Harrington, who by this time was convinced how useless it was to argue with such men, now desired to be left alone, for he had not yet recovered entirely from the garrotting process he had undergone, and was anxious to have a little time by himself to regather his partially scattered faculties. On his intimating his wish, the two ruffians made their exit by the secret door, pointing out to him a cot where he could lie down, but taking the light with them. Left now in darkness, his reflections were none of the most pleasant. In a dismal dungeon, and an unknown place, he had no idea what part of the city his prison lay. He groped round the walls, but only stumbling now and then against a box or trunk, he could make nothing out, and at last lay down on the couch, but not to sleep, for he could not divest himself of the startling idea that he was in the hands and at the mercy of men who would stick at nothing; and the more he thought about the nature of the men he had to deal with, the more certain he became that the plunder they wished to obtain from him was but part of their plan, and that, in the end, revenge would lead them, for their own security, to hinder him from getting forth into the world again. His only comforting reflection was, that his friends would leave no stone unturned to trace him, and that the fact of Jim's escape might point to him as the agent of his disappearance, and lead to his rescue. But how, in the tedious solitude of that dismal night, did memory vividly portray the anxiety of his friends—of those who loved him—and proud as his heart was, he felt it hard to die thus at the hands of ruffians, even as a dog; but hope, that star of comfort, did not entirely desert him, and he resolved at any rate not to yield up his life without a manly struggle if the chance was afforded him.

In the morning, his prison door was opened, and Hogan appeared with a light, bearing on a tray a breakfast of coffee, bread, and a rasher of bacon; and, at the same time, Harrington observed another figure, as if keeping guard outside. He endeavored to draw Hogan into conversation, but that worthy replied briefly and gruffly—

"Here's yer meal, you had better eat, that's all I've got to say to yer; if yer wants to talk, it must be to Jim, and when yer vants him, I'll let him know."

Harrington was in no mood for eating—his stomach revolted at the coarse manner in which it was served up, and, indeed, Hogan's face was enough to spoil any man's appetite. Moreover, he was not altogether free from apprehension that his food was drugged; so, although Hogan left him, it remained untouched. When, however, in the afternoon, a beefsteak was brought to him, he did not resist the cravings of hunger, for it struck him that abstinence would only deprive him of strength which might stand him in need; and that for a day or two, at least, he need not fear for his life. And so passed his first day of confinement.

CHAPTER VI.

The Bowery Cigar Store—The Jew's Sisters—Julia Delancy Again—The Procuress—A Tale of Treachery and Ruin—Suspicious—Ike and his Pals.

Away up the Bowery, and not far from the arsenal of our crack 7th Regiment, may be noticed a small cigar store. Its shelves do not appear to be superabundantly loaded with stock, a green curtain covers the lower panes of glass both of door and window, and the only thing to designate the nature of its intent is a large wooden image of a venerable Indian smoking a pipe, or rather, endeavoring to do so—for, though with commendable perseverance he has stood there for years, winter and summer, in sunshine, rain, or snow, nary a puff ever escapes from his lips, and, probably never will. We therefore leave him to his solitary pleasure, and enter the building, where, behind the counter, we find seated a young girl of apparently seventeen or eighteen years of age; but she has not the plumpness or freshness of youth, her cheeks were thin and pale, and her form shrunken as with disease. So it was, for in the hacking cough and sparkling eye, it was easy to discern that consumption, with rapid strides, was hurrying her to an early grave. There were, however, traces of beauty in her countenance; and her aquiline nose, large dark eye, and raven hair, proclaimed her to be of Jewish origin; and as she stooped over the seam she was at, a tear welled over the brim of her eyelids and fell upon her burning hand. She stopped her work, and fell to musing with an air of abstraction, when presently the door opened, and with an exclamation of joy she started up, and threw herself into the arms of a tall woman who had just entered.

"My dear sister," she exclaimed, "how I have wearied for your coming. I thought you were never coming, and watched for you all yesterday. Oh! I was so sad when my sister did not come."

"Ah, Rebecca, my child," replied Julia Delancy (for it was she), lifting her veil and kissing her sister's cheeks, "you were not more disappointed than I was, but I could not get here a moment sooner; but here is a bottle of fine wine and some sweet cake I have brought you—it will do you good. How do you feel to-day?"

"I am weary, Julia, I am weary. I feel I am going fast; my cough becomes every day more painful. I cannot last long, and it is better to be soon over. I am but a burden on you and my brother."

"Oh! speak not so, my Rebecca, you know that we both love you much."

"I know it well, but why are you so long away from me? Surely your mistress would let you come home oftener did she but know all."

"Rebecca, I must let you into a secret. I have left my situation and now fill a different one."

"And does Ike know of this?"

"Yes, and approves of it. It was necessary for my purposes that I should be where I am."

"But, Julia, why hide this from me."

"Because there is a history connected with the change that none but three know—myself, Ike, and another."

"And who is that other?"

"A villain of the deepest dye."

"Oh! sister, you make me tremble; he must have a powerful influence over you, to keep you so much to himself."

"He has, he has, and one which will only end with his ruin or death; and now, Rebecca, to show you how much I am constrained to remain away from you, I shall tell you all. Although, my dear child, it may add to your anguish, I know I shall have your sympathy."

"You must remember how, many months ago, a man named Howard used to frequent our store, and purchase the finest cigars that could be obtained, paying most liberal prices without a grudge. You must also recollect the interest he took in us, and how, by his interest, he obtained me a first-rate situation in that Broadway milliner's store. You know, also, that my engagement rendered it necessary that I should board at her house, and so far it was well. She was a woman of apparently refined taste, and two or three times a week would give select parties to a small number of her friends; but this was a mere mask for vile purposes. I soon discovered that most of the gentlemen were wealthy merchants, and though married, each one would select a particular acquaintance from among the ladies of the establishment, and pay her marked attentions. Howard attached himself to me, and at first I thought little of it; but ere long, certain hints he threw out, which I could not misinterpret, gave me an insight into his base designs, and my first impulse was to fly, but not before I had shown him such incontestible signs of disgust at his proposals, that he at once apologized for his behavior, and assured me that they should not be renewed. Indeed, he absented himself entirely from these soirees, and I began to regain confidence that my peace was free from danger. But little do we reckon, however, what is before us. One evening after one of these parties, and when all had retired, my mistress intimated her desire to speak to me alone. I accordingly followed her to her own room, where I found a supper laid, of which she always partook, and a cover set for myself. After chatting together for a little on indifferent subjects, she mentioned Howard's name, and I quickly learned she was cognizant of all that had transpired between us. She upbraided me with the folly, as she termed it, of refusing such a splendid offer, and displayed in glowing colors the advantages of my becoming Howard's mistress. Now the scales fell from my eyes, and she stood before me in all the hideous deformity of a procuress. I was stupified for a time, and scarcely knew what I said; but she shortly changed her tone, and told me that if my mind was finally made up, she would protect me from all harm. Fool that I was to believe her; but her honied words did their work well, and I felt almost safe again. Previous to parting for the night she induced me to partake of a small glass of wine, and agitated and weak from conflicting emotions, I did not refuse. No sooner, however, had it passed my lips, than I felt as if the room and everything in it was turning round with me, and I slid from my chair to the floor, insensible.

* * * * * * * * *

"It was daylight next morning when I came to myself, but an indescribable horror seized upon me when I discovered I lay in a strange bed in a strange room, and that I was not alone, for beside me lay the villain, Howard. I comprehended at once, and felt but too sure that I was no longer the innocent being of the night before, but a polluted victim of this monster's lust. I attempted to spring from the spot which had been the scene of my degradation, but he caught me in his arms, and with rapid articulation told me it was now his turn to triumph, repeated his offers of protection, and threatened, if I refused his requests, to turn me out in the streets and proclaim my fallen state to the world. As lightning darts from the heavens, so did my thoughts course through my brain, and in a second I was changed into a devil. Lost to all hope of happiness, I resolved at once to accept his terms, but not to gratify my ambition. No, no; my purpose is, that a fearful retribution shall fall upon him. I shall yet see him a beggar, and by my toils. I shall not leave him till his wealth flies from him, and he is condemned to pass the remainder of his life in misery. Even now fortune seems to favor me, and the first mesh in the net has been woven. But enough of this, Rebecca; now you must loathe her whom you once called sister."

"No, dearest Julia, no. Oh! how fearfully you have suffered, what wrongs you have undergone; oh, I love you more than ever; and how I wish you would leave that awful home, and come back to me."

"It cannot be Rebecca; not yet at least. I have sworn by the God of our fathers and by the dust of our parents, that I will be avenged, and till that is complete I must be as a stranger here."

And now another visitor appeared. This was Ike, who greeted his two sisters with an affection which is peculiar to this people among themselves. After an interchange of a few sentences, Ike and Julia desired to be alone for a few minutes, and retired to a back room.

"You got my note Ike, all right, or of course you would not be here?"

"Yes, it came safely to hand, and I guess you must have something important to communicate or you would not be so urgent in your appointment."

"I have, at least I have a suspicion that a matter has occurred which will turn to our advantage and aid us considerably in our design upon Howard."

"Ah, curse him a thousand times, that is good news. We will make him feel it, and not leave him a cent, or even his life if we can help it."

"Listen then Ike; you've seen the advertisement about Norton the Southerner who disappeared so suddenly a few days ago. Well Ike, I am convinced he is the same who spent the last night he was seen, at Howard's, and remained till morning as my companion. He had an immense sum with him in notes, and shortly after I left him, Howard intimated to me that he had left the house. But I have noticed ever since, that there is a restlessness about Howard which I cannot account for. He appears often abstracted, and will suddenly start up and walk about. He has made me share his bed for the last two nights, and I have been frequently wakened by his restless moans and murmerings; I am positive he knows more about Norton's disappearance than he is willing to acknowledge."

"Goot, goot," exclaimed Ike, rubbing his hands, "if ve can but find it out, vot a nish thing for us it would be, and our fortune made. Ah! Julia, you must vatch close, vatch close, and do all you can."

"So I will Ike, depend upon it, but it will need all our caution to prevent his suspicions from being excited, and the more so as from his present mood he appears doubly alive to every thing taking place around him."

"Vell, so be it, but I vish I vos settled. I'm veary of this prigging life I have been leading, and if I vas able, vould give it up and leave the city. I had a narrow escape again a few days ago, and I had to fork over $40 to get off."

"Then, Ike, why don't you accept what I offer, I have plenty and to spare, and would be only too glad to share it with you."

"No, no, never shall I touch a cent of your money. I'd sooner starve. But poor Rebecca, she leads a lonely life here, I am afraid it will soon be all over with her."

"Yes, and I almost feel thankful it is so; she at least will be freed from the temptations of the world; but I must hasten away again, or I may be missed. Good, bye Ike, I shall communicate with you in the same away I did last, when next I want to see you." So saying, and imprinting a kiss upon her visitor's forehead, she left the shop.

Ike and Rebecca were now alone, and as it was getting late, he closed the store. Shortly afterwards his sister went to bed, and he sat in the same room watching the uneasy slumbers of the sick girl. As he did so, a strange idea flashed through his brain."

He had been at Hogan's that day, and received an intimation from that worthy that he need not trouble himself to call that night, as he would find the place shut. As Ike had an engagement with his sister at home, this did not concern him much, but now as he sat musing by himself, it struck him as rather singular that Hogan should act thus; he never, in all his long acquaintance, having been known to be absent; and he could not divest himself of the idea that some transaction was on hand from the knowledge of which he was excluded. This he considered a breach of confidence on the part of his pals, and gradually the conversation with Dick came back to his recollection, and with a dark frown on his brow, he mentally resolved that should his surmises prove correct, he would not hesitate to revenge himself by betraying his comrades; and so resolving, he laid himself down on a sofa to dream over it.

CHAPTER VII.

The Handsome Milliner—Bloody Burke and his Wife—A Loving Couple—The Unknown Lady—Howard and Madame Graham.

At the corner of Broadway and —— street stands a handsome block of marble buildings, which is wholly occupied by one establishment—that of Madame Graham—the most celebrated milliner in New-York. There was no store to detract from the appearance of the building, but within were handsome show rooms, in which were displayed materials to suit the most fastidious taste, and rarely was there an absence of many carriages from the door. The business of the day and evening was now over, and in a spacious chamber—the very one in which Julia Delancy had been so vilely rendered helpless—and before a mirror, stood Madame Graham, divesting herself of her apparel, previous to retiring for the night. She was not more than thirty-five years of age, but her figure was nobly developed in every respect; and, as with but a slight covering upon her—for the room was warmed by a cheerful, blazing fire—she combed out her luxuriant hair, her every movement discovered some fresh charm. Now it was the plump splendor of her bosom reflected in the tell-tale glass; or now the graceful taper of her waist, which gradually swelled into handsome proportions as it merged into her rounded hips; or, perchance, an ankle and part of a leg would be revealed, rivalling in whiteness the purest alabaster; and in shape, even the Venus de Medici itself. She had nearly completed her toilet, when in the glass before her she saw reflected the figure of a man. With a scream she turned round, and was confronted by Bloody Burke, from whose repulsive countenance she recoiled with undisguised disgust.

"Oh! Clara, my love, you are really lovely to-night; I never saw you looking so beautiful in all my life before. You're devilish tempting. I've a mind to have a kiss," said Burke, who had evidently been drinking, and whose thick voice denoted that passion was not unmixed with it.

"Good God, Burke, what brings you here? Have I not kept my part of the bargain well, and supplied you with an allowance regularly?

"Damnation, yes, that's all well enough, but I'm infernal hard up just now, and want an extra supply, and I think it's damned ridiculous, when my wife is living like a princess, for me to be going about like a vagabond."

"Well, name your sum, but you will get it only on condition that you leave this place instantly, and swear never to trouble me with your presence more."

"Well, well, I'll swear anything you like, and stick to it too, but I want a thousand dollars right away."

"A thousand dollars! why I havn't anything like that in the house; that's more than I will submit to."

"Ah, ah, that's pretty talk; but you can't gammon this child no way. Now I'll tell you what it is, you'll just fork out that rhino without more ado, or by God I'll help myself, and I know you've some nice little diamonds vich may need re-settin, so hand out the tin, and I'll let them alone this time."

His wife at once saw it was needless to argue the matter, and, proceeding to a private repository, took from thence a quantity of notes and gold, and counting out the requisite amount, handed it to him.

"And now," said she, "that your demand is satisfied, leave me; but mark me, this is the last time I shall ever accede to your extortionate demands, let the consequences be what they may."

"All right, my hearty; but I say, give us one parting embrace;" and rushing forward before she had time to elude his grasp, he clasped her in his arms and kissed her wildly on her face and bosom, and now his blood boiled within him. Long and hard she struggled; but at last became exhausted, and he threw her on the couch, and Bloody Burke the burglar, revelled in the charms of her, for whose favors merchant princes would lavish their gold, and almost ruin themselves. At length, his desires being sated, Burke left the premises in as mysterious a manner as he had entered them.

Sick at heart, the magnificent Clara Graham at early dawn rose from the bed where her husband had so forcibly insisted on his marital rights, and shuddering at the recollections of the foul embraces she had been compelled to suffer, proceeded to her bath room, and after a thorough ablution, completed her toilet, and prepared for the usual business of the day. She did not make any inquiries of her household as to their having heard anything peculiar during the night, for she knew her husband too well to believe he would expose himself to any chance of detection. He had reasons weighty and sufficient enough to avoid that; so, comforting herself with the assurance that for some time to come at least she was free from further intrusion, she went about her affairs to all appearances as if nothing had happened to disturb her equanimity, and as customer after customer came and went, her good humor and complacency were restored and she felt herself again.

About three o'clock a visitor arrived with whom she at once retired to a private room, and in whom was recognized at once the mysterious lady whose charms had so captivated George Harrington in the first chapter of our story.

"Madam Graham," she began, "I am here to fulfill the latter part of my bargain. Your plans, so cleverly suggested, were eminently successful, and the more so as accidental circumstances combined to simplify the part I undertook to perform, and saved me from advances on my part from which my delicacy shrank. In this packet you will find what I promised."

"Many thanks. But had your husband no suspicions? How came you to elude his vigilance?"

"On a plea of indisposition I insisted upon occupying a separate apartment for that night, and thus managed to attain my object."

"Then what took place to aid you in your designs?"

The lady then proceeded to give a history of how she had been attacked; her rescue by Harrington, and subsequent proceedings, and then wound up by remarking:—

"I and my husband propose returning to Europe next week; but be assured, that if the scheme I have been engaged in bears the fruit I have so anxiously longed for, I shall not forget the able assistance you have rendered me;" and with these words the interview closed, and she took her leave.

Scarcely had she left the house, when a domestic informed Madame Graham that Mr. Howard desired to see her. She was in the habit of receiving visitors of both sexes at all times, as there was a private entrance on B. street, and accordingly hastened to a more distant part of the house, where she in an elegantly-furnished boudoir, found Allen Howard waiting for her. They greeted each other with the warmth of something more than mere acquaintances, and he, drawing her upon his knee, declared she was getting younger and more beautiful every day.

"Oh! base flatterer; you think so, because you have been so long absent; but I cannot blame you, the fresh charms of the lovely Julia have eclipsed me for a time."

"She is indeed a prize worth having, but she is a strange creature. I cannot account for her sudden change; she apparently relishes her new position, and if I can judge from the warmth of her nature, I believe she almost loves me now. Women are strange creatures."

"And well we may be, for we have strange creatures to deal with; but to what freak of fortune am I indebted to the honor of a visit from Mr. Howard to-day?"

"It is simply this. I have a small favor to ask. In this packet is contained a number of papers of value, which for particular reasons I am desirous to place in the hands of a respectable party, until I shall require them. Knowing you to be a lady of sound judgment and prudence, I fancied I could not select a more discreet custodian. Will you accept the trust?"

"Willingly, to oblige an old friend; depend upon it, they will be as safe with me as my life, and shall be ready for you on demand."

"A thousand thanks; and now as a further proof of my esteem for you, and as some recompense for the jewel you obtained for me in Julia, accept this bill for $500; nay, not a word of thanks, 'tis I who am still your debtor."

And then there ensued a whispering, in the midst of which we shall leave them to themselves, and close the chapter.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Frightful Death.—One of those watchers for seals in Labrador, a woman, had observed a monster seal for some hours; and, feeling assured the hole had frozen so that she could reach the spot before he could bore through the ice, she ran forward, dart in hand; but observing her movements, the animal was on his head in a moment and turning round like a spin-top. The poor Esquimaux hastened up and plunged the dart through the seal's skin, but unfortunately he had just finished boring, and down he went with the dart firmly fixed in his hide. The act was so sudden the poor creature had no time to disengage the cord round her waist, and was drawn across the hole with such frightful force that she was doubled up as it were in a funnel, without the power of moving, the seal acting as a dead weight on her body. When her companions came up they had the sickening sight of beholding her broken corpse, attached to which was the monster seal still plunging for liberty. After much toil they disentangled the corpse and killed the animal—a sorry recompense for the loss of a sister.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. M. B., Fortress Monroe.—"To settle a dispute among some of the boys in this direction, will you please state whether the great Southern air of 'Dixey' was composed in the North or the South. The rebels have made it a national air, and some assert that it is a Southern composition. Is it?".....Our rebellious neighbors are indebted to New York for their celebrated national song of Dixey. It was composed about three years ago, before anything was thought of rebellion up this way, by Mr. Dan Emmett, at that time connected with Bryants' Minstrels. It was sung by Bryants' company some time before it became any way popular; but at length our military bands had it arranged for their street parades, and soon after it found its way into the parlor; and Fifth Avenue belles and lager beer garden damsels alike sung the praises of Dixey. In a short time after, it became one of the most popular songs ever heard in this country. Since the South has adopted it as a "rebel anthem," the North has partly discarded Dixey.

Morton Durwood.—1. Take some medicine suitable for expelling worms. 2. Take salt-water baths as warm as possible, change the diet, and adopt any plan that may favor a more decided determination of the perspiration to the surface of the body; but, violent exercise is not needed. Get a coarse towel for ten cents, and rub the whole body frequently, without water, especially while the person is warm. 3. The symptoms described appear as if arising from the remains of mercury. Such phenomena could not be natural, nor without some material cause retained in the *rete mucosum* under the skin. By adopting the two previous plans, you will most likely find your third trouble disappear.

C. C. J., Louisville.—Sullivan committed suicide. While the San Francisco Vigilance Committee were in power, Sullivan became one of their victims. He was arrested in May, 1856, and confined, under guard, in a cell. Fearful that he was to be hung, as others had been, he opened two arteries in his left arm, and bled to death. So it was given out at the time. There are those, however, who, to this day, believe that he was put out of the way by the Vigilance Committee.

Phœbus.—1. Drop a line to J. R. Ashford, 607 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. 2. We can forward you a small book on boxing, by a pupil of Mendoza, for 13 cents. 3. The cost of attaching yourself to a boat club would be about $30, including outfit and initiation fee, about $10 per annum afterwards, and just as much more as you have a mind to expend. Your other two queries we are not now in position to answer.

Gun Boat, Chicago.—1. Johnny Roche beat Tim Brown, in Charleston, S. C., in 24 rounds. 2. Harry Lazarus and Denny Horrigan were among the early volunteers in defence of the Union. They have recently returned to this city, the first regiment of Fire Zouaves, to which they were attached, having been disbanded.

J. C. T., Lancaster, O.—To bet "that there is *no* actor of any celebrity less than 5 feet 5 inches in height" is a losing bet. Height is a matter of fact, and celebrity a matter of opinion, especially while living—such as little Keeley, etc. The celebrity of the departed may pass for historical fact, and we need only mention David Garrick and the Senior Booth.

L. J. L., Albany, N. Y.—Robinson & Lake's Circus Company have had their movements noticed in the three previous consecutive issues (and we have not time to examine how many more) of this paper. You say that you are a "constant reader." All right, then.

A Reader.—With every disposition to oblige, we must leave your question unanswered. The cost of a building depends upon its specifications and degree of ornamentation. You might just as well ask us to tell you the cost of a trip to Saratoga or a tour in Europe.

J. B. H., New York.—*Billiards.*—If an opponent's white ball is driven off the table, he retains it in hand, as if it had been pocketed; if it is a red ball, it should be placed on its proper spot. Neither count or forfeiture ensues in either case.

M. S., Habana.—1. Bill Poole was shot on the night of February 24, 1855, and died about twelve days after. 2. Yankee Sullivan and John Morrissey fought at Boston Corners, Mass., on October 12, 1853.

Providence Boy, Camp Frieze.—Supposing each player to require two to go out, "low, Jack," goes out before "high, game," because the point for game is the last one taken.

Soldiers of Fort Delaware.—It is too late to correct an error after the cards have been bunched, consequently the three kings won.

Frank K.—As you are an entire stranger to us, a deposit, as an earnest of your intentions, is necessary to secure the publication of your challenge.

Bill Swain, Lockport, N. Y.—Booth, the elder, is dead. His sons are actors, in the same line of business. One is now in England, the other is here.

Inquirer, Buffalo.—"Please state the height of Niagara Falls, and also that of the Genesee Falls".....Niagara, 164 feet; Genesee, 96 feet.

Othello, Boston.—The lady named did not support Mr. Forrest in Washington, nor has she ever acted in the same play with him.

J. L. B., Scranton, Pa.—We can forward you a good set of boxing gloves for $5, freight extra.

C., New York.—We give but little credence to the puffs they receive from the press, but 2:14 is the best time quoted.

T. S., New Haven.—We did not know the lady sufficiently well to answer your query.

N. B. L., Biddeford, Me.—Jno. R. Ashford, 607 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, can supply you with game fowl.

R. C., Toledo.—We are sorry we cannot serve you, but we have not the papers of so remote a date.

Vapid, Philadelphia.—Much obliged for your favor. Items anticipated by Jack Rover.

Jack Rover, Philadelphia.—Thanks for items. But learn to condense from what you see of our necessity in that respect.

Friend.—1. Mr. Ten Broeck has never won the Derby. 2. We don't know whatever became of the "colored patron of the turf."

P. P., Boston.—Having trumps, he was not obliged to play his ten spot.

Down Easter.—We are not sufficiently posted to give you advice on that subject.

T. Carson, St. Louis.—Matt. Peel died in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 4th of May, 1859.

Walker.—1. New York city was taken by the British in 1776, and evacuated by them in 1783. 2. At Quebec.

F. A. P., Louisville.—Flora Temple made her 2:19¼ at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Wattie Rusher.—We have not space for the discussion of such matters.

Seneca, St. Louis.—We will let it drop.

H. C., Philadelphia.—We do not know.

One of Old Abe's Boys, Washington.—A "Full" beats a "Flush."

C., Baltimore.—Dan Donnelly was never beaten in the prize ring.

"Little Mac."—General McClellan is working his way steadily "onward to Richmond." Thus far into the bowels of the land has he marched on with much impediment, both in front and rear. The wonder to us is, how he has managed to get along at all, crippled as he has been by the division of his forces. If he wins at Richmond, let those who have traduced him stand from under, for they will surely feel the recoil when our army shall have entered the rebel capital. We like old Abe for the support he has given our young General, and he will become immensely popular by still farther strengthening McClellan's position, and turning a deaf ear to the "teachings" of the abolitionists. We want no politics to interfere with the grand object we have in view—the restoration of the Union. Throw all the old political hacks overboard, Abraham, and the people will support you with all their might. We have every confidence that McClellan's army will occupy Richmond on the 4th of July, provided he receives aid and comfort from the whole administration.

Fourth of July.—Friday of next week will be the anniversary of our national independence, and notwithstanding the unhappy state of our country, the occasion will be observed with the usual manifestations of patriotic enthusiasm. In some of the principal cities, regattas will form features of the celebration, while balloon ascensions, rope walking, and such like performances, will contribute to the enjoyment of the people. In New York, the usual appropriation has been made, and a programme of the proposed celebration is now being prepared. In Philadelphia, an appropriation was "up" for consideration, but Councils voted it "down," so whatever celebration there may be in that sedate city, must be carried out by private contributions. In Boston, the usual regatta, fireworks, etc., will be "on the bill," and music everywhere will tend to harmonize all classes and degrees of society. The fall of Richmond, Charleston, Savannah and Mobile, on or before the glorious fourth, would create an enthusiasm never before known since our independence was declared.

Equine Nomenclature.—Mr. Alexander Rose, connected with Bryants' Minstrels, is the fortunate owner of a bay colt, four years old, which is a beautiful animal, graceful in action, and giving indications of eventually being a fast 'un. She has been named Mary Florence Bryant.

HEENAN AND MACE.

As there is every prospect of Mace and King coming together again, the interim can be very profitably occupied by Heenan in completing his engagement with Messrs. Howes & Cushing; at the termination of which he should be in proper fettle to enter into negotiations for another trial with Mace, or whoever the champion may be. Heenan, in going to England, no doubt meant to have another struggle before returning home, and as Mace has been rather free in the use of his tongue, he would prefer to give Jem a chance to make his boasts good. The six months slack water in the circus business might be filled up by Heenan in training, and meeting an antagonist, and then resume his engagement with his circus proprietors. We hear, unofficially, that Heenan has not been well lately, that one of his hands is bad, and that he is not in such good condition as when he left here. What is the trouble? Does the climate disagree with him, or is something else throwing him off? There are, no doubt, many rough customers in England who would rejoice at the physical downfall of Heenan, and as in his match with Sayers there were repeated attempts at foul play on the part of his enemies, it may not be out of place to recall this fact to Heenan's mind. Heenan has not now the ever-watchful eye of Jimmy Cusick to guard him against "unwarrantable intrusions," as he had in his match with Sayers. To be sure, Heenan's brother Jim accompanied him to England, but we learn that he was offered a big salary to lend his name and fists for the benefit of another circus concern, and he accepted, so that Heenan is now his own guardian. Poor Charley Freeman went to England a giant in size, and fought and defeated the then great Tipton Slasher, and proved himself to be an almost invincible—that was his first and last fight there; the climate, or something else, undermined his health; he began to waste away, and in a short time he died in the hospital but the mere shadow of his former self. The American giant had been reduced to a skeleton before he breathed his last, and no one who saw the man when he first appeared in England, could trace the slightest resemblance to the emaciated form as it lay on the bed of death. The same end may be in store for Heenan, if he is not careful in his habits. A large salary, and the necessary accompaniment of much company, may lead him astray, or induce him to indulge in excesses of dissipation which can but result in his lasting injury. Let him be cautious, and all may yet be well.

When Heenan first arrived in London, he would have made a match with Mace, but for the advice of one who knows as much of ring affairs in great Britain as any other man. He was advised by this friend not to fight again in England, for many reasons. Heenan is much respected there, and has many good friends. Five thousand dollars could be raised among them to back Heenan to fight Mace, there; but it is thought that it would be a very difficult matter to get off such a match. Heenan would certainly have to sleep with one eye open, and where could he train without being hunted down as he was before? These are considerations which, with the advice of a staunch friend, induced Heenan to forego making a match before. If a match should be made, the Boy would be the favorite 2 to 1. As Mace was matched with the man that stands at "Moses & Son's" door—with a new coat and hat on—or some other "dummy," there will be no chance just now for John, even supposing him to be in the vein for match making. But King, we hear, is determined to have another "shy" at Mace, and also fancies winning; but just now he is "amiss," as the jockeys say, having the yellow jaundice, which is likely to hang on him for some time, so we are informed by one in his confidence. Mace and King are the only two big men now in England likely to fight for the belt, always barring Heenan. So the winner of the next battle for the belt is very likely to hold it as long as Sayers held it, if not longer, without "J. C." has a shy for it; and then—well, it ought to fit him about as well as any man, but we don't know how a fight could be got off if the belt should be the prize fought for. There would be some trouble, also, about choosing a stakeholder and referee. We shall know all in due time, however.

Jem Mace.—This champion of England was badly stung by the hint thrown out by Tom King that Mace induced King to hold off, for "certain reasons." King made no direct charge, but Mace has since come out with a card (published in our last) in which he opens the door for a newspaper controversy, if not for a pitched battle in the prize ring. Mace labors under the idea that King charges him (Mace) with having bribed King not to challenge the former again, the consideration being a share in the profits of a series of sparring exhibitions, almost precisely as we intimated was the case a few weeks ago. Now King made no such charge nor imputation; what he did say was this: that he King, should have the first chance for the championship, for reasons best known to the champion, etc. Not a word was said about bribery; but since Mace has opened the question, Tom King lets in a little daylight, and completes what Mister Mace only commenced. We have all along felt convinced that King would have another dash at Mace; we have not felt satisfied as to the squareness of their first set-to; some persons even go so far as to intimate that King could have won the belt had it been so set down in the programme, but he lost through "some untoward circumstances," and that his wounds were healed by a "sovereign" balm. What foundation there may have been for this assumption, we do not undertake to say. *Since* that affair, Mace and King pulled together in double harness for a while, until the former discovered that he could do better by going it alone, when King was left out in the cold to shift for himself, while the champion came in for a good stake for his services in a circus exhibition. King, finding his occupation gone, and smarting under the unlooked for treatment he received at the hands of Mace, again puts in his claim for the championship, and challenges the champion. An "unknown," however, was ahead of him. Pugilistic opinion, however, forced Jem to face the music, and show his hand, and the champion offered to pay the "unknown" a certain amount of hard cash to withdraw, and permit King to have first chance, to which, it appears, the unknown, through Bob Brettle, has consented. As the case stands now, therefore, we are very likely to have another bout between King and Mace, and in the event of a good square trial, the young giant should become the champion.

Another Trot on the Fashion Course.—On Tuesday, 17th inst., another trot came off on the above named Long Island track, under the auspices of the self-styled Pleasure Association, the ostensible object of which is to get up "trials of speed" on the square, for the amusement or pleasure of the public; a course which, in reality, they have failed to do, and its true character, which has been portrayed more than once in the Clipper, is beginning to be more generally understood. It will be remembered, that in our issue of June 7, we cautioned the *Tribune* editors against fathering the unfair practices of the Association, which it pleases us to notice they have not failed to profit by, and the result is, that for once, at least, its report of the race of the 17th, approximates more nearly the truth, for which we commend it, and as an evidence of our sincerity, publish it in preference to our own. Our readers will please note the closing paragraph of its report, which we publish *verbatim et seriatim* in another column. As Henry Ward Beecher would say, "in closing we would remark," that we congratulate Massa Greeley on his conversion to truth, and hope he will be duly thankful to the Clipper for being instrumental in his regeneration in this respect.

The "Derby."—In our last, we were enabled to announce the name of the winner of the great "Derby." As has been the case of late years, the favorite for this race was not the winner, an "outsider," Caractacus, sending all the first and second favorites to the right about; and, going to the fore like a streak, led the whole lot, crossing the score a winner, to the astonishment of almost everybody who witnessed the race, and landing his owner the winner of a handsome stake, to say nothing of the pile cleared by outside operations. The winner was not much fancied, at any time, the odds laid against him being 40 to 1. Those who backed the favorite and others for a leading place, have had a terrific fall, and in any of them will be a little chary hereafter how they invest. This "favorite" business is being played out, we opine, and it is not improbable that some strange revelations might be made by jockeys if they could be induced to open their mouths. Jockeys can lose, if they will, be they on favorites, or outsiders.

Trying it on the Quaker City.—As we write this, Monday, June 23d, the inauguratory races of the proposed meetings in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, are supposed to be going on in the latter city, at the Suffolk Park Race Course. It is supposed that, if there should be the smallest kind of a show in the Quaker City, it will be a perfectly safe thing to go ahead with the show in the "Great Metropolis," and in the "Modern Athens." But it is not likely that the movement in Philadelphia will meet with success. Very little interest, indeed, has been manifested among the "drab coats," and it is very doubtful if the attendance will be sufficient to cover half the expenses. The track is in an out of the way place, not at all calculated to attract the people. Aside from this, however, but one name has been mentioned in connection with the affair, and as that one is better known in New Orleans than in Philadelphia, the public have not been "taken with it." It would have been better, to give the speculation an air of earnestness, to place the "meeting" under the control of some responsible Philadelphia gentlemen. This has not been done, and this, among other reasons, will contribute to the defeat of the speculation. Philadelphia interests do not seem to have been consulted in the matter. Among the prizes set down is a watch, but we do not find that this watch, even, was manufactured, or purchased in Philadelphia; on the contrary, we believe it was made by Tiffany & Co., New York, under the supposition, probably, that the watch makers of Philadelphia do not understand their business—a mistaken idea, however, as every unprejudiced person knows. It would have been better to have had the prize manufactured in Philadelphia, as long as it was intended to be competed for there, if competed for at all. If, therefore, Philadelphia tradespeople are tabooed in this business, how can the patronage of Philadelphians be looked for by those interested in the "racing" speculation. However, we do not expect it to amount to much. Philadelphians have some pride, and while they are willing to aid those amusements which have a claim upon their liberality, they are not to be drawn into every speculation which Tom, Dick, or Harry may "favor" them with.

The Billiard Match in Boston.—The billiard match between Deery, of Connor's Saloon, 14th st., and Goldthwaite, of Boston, at the four ball carom game, 1500 points up, takes place in Boston on Wednesday, 25th inst. Reports reach us, that Goldthwaite is playing a "high old game," and that his friends are confident that "he will take the rag off the bush," and that therefore they will be enabled to "rake down the pile." Their "blowing artillery" has been so well served, that some of their shells have fallen into the camp of the New Yorkers, which, judging from appearances, have taken some effect, sufficient, at least, to cause them to think that Deery has not got quite a sure thing. We cannot say that we are sorry for this, because we look upon "sure things" as very uninteresting affairs, and sporting contests and army contests too, for that matter, are often lost by either of the contestants getting into that state of mind, or holding their opponents too cheaply. The odds are, probably, against Deery. We are not of the opinion that it will be all one way, however, for Deery has taken good care of himself, and by judicious practice has improved much in his play, being far more steady than formerly. That good play will be exhibited by both, we have not a shadow of a doubt, and the lovers of billiards in Boston have a treat in store for them. Particulars of the play, etc., will be found duly chronicled in the Clipper of next week.

The Derby.—Last week, it will be remembered, we published a Frenchman's view of the Derby, but better still, next week we expect to be able to give an American's idea of the same. So look out for it. The winner of the present Derby—Caractacus—has put $100,000, exclusive of the stakes, which amounted to $36,625 into his owner's pocket. This is the richest Derby ever run for.

Mrs. Grey's New Book.—"The Flirt, or Passages in the Life of a Fashionable Young Lady," is the title of a work just issued from the press of T. B. Peterson & Bro., of Philadelphia. It is only necesary to say that it possesses all the power, pathos, and sentiment of the "Gambler's Wife," by the same author, to insure for it an attentive perusal. It can be obtained of Frederick A. Brady, 24 Ann street, N. Y.

Jim Heenan.—This boxer, a brother of John, who accompanied the latter to England, is travelling with Bell's Circus, and, as we have before stated, at a big salary. Seth Howes, with whose concern John is travelling, is dreadfully put out on account of Jim taking up with Bell's concern. Bell uses the name of Heenan, and many suppose that Jim is the veritable Benicia Boy.

Yachting Accident.—While the yacht Harry Harland, containing a party of young men, was sailing on the Delaware, on her way from Philadelphia to Red Bank, she was struck by a flaw of wind, and capsized. Two young men, named Stephen Powell, and James Hardy, were drowned. The others were rescued. This occurred on the 20th inst.

Spot Him.—An individual is perambulating the country out west, who styles himself Jack Sheppard, "the celebrated pedestrian," and who does so much walking in so many hours. Last week he was at Omaha, Nebraska. The people out there had better look out that he don't walk into their affections too far, and then walk off.

The Dog Show in Boston.—Barnum's Dog Show at the Aquarial Gardens in that city appears to take, and to be pretty well attended. A dog named Jack, owned by Mr. H. O. French, of Keene, N. H., goes through a variety of performances very cleverly; also, one belonging to Mr. S. A. Fenno, of Boston. The following is a list of premiums awarded on the 18th and 19th inst:—

Setters—1st premium, W. C. Otis; 2d, C. Sawtell; 3d, C. H. Carling.

Bull Terriers—1st premium, B. Kelly; 2d, Mrs. J. H. Wilkinson; 3d, Martin Bree.

Black and Tans—1st premium, George Towle; 2d, Charles J. Willis; 3d, Charles S. Hilton, Dr. W. W. Page.

Italian Greyhounds—1st premium, F. W. Britton; 2d, Wilson Guellow, F. B. Hayes, W. S. Williams, Dr. Wm. Ingalls.

Poodles—1st premium, James P. Mitchell; 2d, F. J. Irvine; 3d, G. Leland, M. A. Clark.

King Charles—1st premium, W. H. Canterberry; 2d, Paul H. Gidney; 3d, Jas. Dorsey.

Skye Terriers—1st premium, F. B. Clapp; 2d, G. M. Golden; 3d, J. C. Loring.

Scotch Terriers—1st premium, J. G. Hall; 2d, Geo. King; 3d, O. M. Holmes.

Blenheim Spaniels—1st premium, S. Hammond; 2d, Mrs. Stewart; 3d, William Borrowscale.

Bull Dogs—1st premium, Edw. C. Hewes; 2d, A. A. Dole; 3d, W. C. Murphy.

Chinese Dogs—1st premium, J. C. Caldwell; 2d, E. H. Langmaid; 3d, W. H. Flanders, O. C. Derby.

Pointers—1st premium, M. Corbat; 2d, E. G. Wright; 3d, P. C. Brooks, Jr.

Blood Hounds—1st premium, and also a diploma, Edward Gill.

Rebel Dogs—Each awarded a diploma.

Oddities—Cash premiums were awarded to George Stevens, Henry Powers, Miss Maria L. Slack.

Shetland Terriers—1st premium and diploma, T. J. Nichols.

Swiss Dog—Cash premium and diploma, Mr. Ludwig.

Japanese Dogs—Cash premium and diploma, F. Duard.

Shepherd Dog—Cash premium and diploma, Jas. Dicky.

The premiums for performing dogs were awarded on the evening of the 19th. Two animals were so nearly equal that the judges decided to give a first cash premium to each of them. These were the English pointer Jack, owned by Mr. H. Orrin French, of Keene, N. H., and a white Frech poodle, owned by Mr. Wm. Corbett. The second premium was awarded to Mr. George A. Fenno, for his black and tan and Scotch terrier, and the third to Mr. N. M. Marble, for a terrier. A discretionary cash premium was awarded to Mr. M. W. Houghton.

New York State and County Fairs.—The State Fair is to be held in Rochester on the last day of September and the three first days of October. There will be no County Fair, as the State society will use the County grounds.

The Canaseraga Agricultural and Mechanical Society holds its Fair at Dansville, on the 19th and 20th of September.

The Livingston County Agricultural Society Fair is to be held at Geneseo on the 25th and 26th of September.

The Fair of the Genesee Valley Agricultural Society will be held at Nunda on the 17th and 18th of September.

There will be a Horse Show at Mount Morris on the 4th of July; also one at Seneca Falls on the 4th and 5th of July, on the Union Agricultural Society's grounds. Purses amounting to $500 will be awarded at Seneca Falls.

The Seneca County Agricultural Society will hold its Annual Fair at Waterloo, on the 8th, 9th and 10th of October.

There will be a trial of Mowers and Reapers at Geneseo, on the 9th and 10th of July, under the direction of a committee of the Livingston Agricultural Society.

AQUATIC.

Brooklyn Yacht Club's Fifth Annual Regatta.—This interesting yachting event came off on Thursday, 19th inst., it proved in every way a credit to this fine aquatic organization which ranks high for its well-managed regattas, and for the number and beauty of its gallant squadron of yachts. Last year club gave no regatta, in consequence of so many members absent on duty with our regiments at the war. At the present time the club is in a highly prosperous condition, and now numbers some one hundred and fifty members, showing the gratifying increase of between forty and fifty members since 1861.

The course was from a yacht moored off Brown's yacht house, at the foot of Court street to a stake boat off Bay Ridge, L. I.; thence round the buoy off Robbins' Reef, and back to home flag boat. This course was sailed over three times, making a distance of some twenty-four miles. The distance to be sailed in six hours, to entitle the winners to the prizes. The prizes were two in number, consisting of a beautiful silver pitcher and an elegant marine spy-glass.

The weather was delightful; a gentle breeze from the southwest, giving a proper temperature to the sun's rays, and at the same time affording the graceful little yachts a good working breeze. The steamboat Sylph, with an excellent band of music aboard, was crowded with a large number of passengers, among whom many were ladies. She accompanied the contestants, affording all hands an excellent opportunity of seeing the race, from the start to the finish. When tired of viewing the yachts, the quadrille band was called into requisition, and the promenade and the cotillion were indulged in with a zest and spirit by the numerous belles and beaux present, who were evidently bent on celebrating, to the fullest extent, the Brooklyn Yacht Club's annual reunion.

The yachts were all cat-rigged, and no distinction was made in classes. The following were entered, and all sailed with the exception of the Montauk, which boat was withdrawn previous to the start:—Isabel, twenty-eight feet long, owned by J. Ellbery; Sophia, twenty-eight feet, owned by Captain J. M. Nonpareil, twenty-eight feet, owned by Erham & Co.; Favorite, twenty-eight feet, owned by P. McClenachan; Henry Smedley, twenty-seven feet, owned by John Dimond; Laura, twenty feet, eight inches, owned by Messrs. E. & S. Whiting; Partridge, twenty-six feet, owned by William Petrie; Arethusa, twenty feet, owned by D. Dagnall; Sadie, twenty-three feet, owned by Geo. B. Atkins. At one o'clock, the boats came into line opposite the stake boat, according to their numbers as follows:—No. 1, Sadie; No. 2, Arethusa; No. 3, Partridge; No. 4, Laura; No. 5, Henry Smedley; No. 6, Favorita; No. 7, Sophia; No. 8, Nonpareil; No. 9, Isabel.

At twenty minutes to two o'clock P. M. they got off very nearly, making a good start. For some little while they kept well together, but the fast ones soon began to draw out from the rest, and ere the Bay Ridge stake boat was reached, the Partridge, Laura, and Henry Smedley, were in advance of all others, the Partridge leading handsomely. These three maintained their relative positions throughout, although the struggle between them was a close and exciting one. At times they would be little separated, and anon they would be close aboard each other, thus affording the lovers of sharp sailing some good sport. The Sophia, Favorita, and Nonpareil, all performed well, and proved themselves worthy competitors of the winners. The Isabel did not finish the race, and the little Sadie was handled well and maintained a good position until the third turn, when she came in collision with an outsider, which misfortune terminated her racing and prospects for the day.

An allowance of two minutes per foot was made for difference in length. The time made was:—Partridge, 3:15:45; Laura, Henry Smedley, 3:22:37; Sophia, 3:23:40; Favorita, 3:24:43; Nonpareil, 3:26:13; the others were not timed. The regatta committee consisted of Messrs. J. M. Sawyer, W. H. Pegg, and P. L. Onder; these gentlemen were untiring in the discharge of their duties, and a great deal of the success of the regatta may be attributed to them. The following gentlemen constitute the board of officers of the Brooklyn Yacht Club for 1862:—President, J. Jones; Vice Commodore, H. S. Wood; Secretary, Wm. T. Treasurer, E. S. Underhill.

This club now owns a fleet of some forty yachts, seven which have been built within the past year. Their club house, which is a very handsome building, is located at the foot of Court street, South Brooklyn, on Gowanus Bay. The "B. Y. C." is a credit to New York's aquatic spirit, and we hope they may continue to arrange such pleasant yachting festivals as the Thursday, 19th inst.

Fourth of July.—Grand Fourth of July Regatta at Hudson, N. Y., for prizes amounting to $250.

First race, takes place at 2 o'clock, P. M. double sculls (shell boats), first prize, $50; second prize, $30.

Second race, at 3 o'clock, P. M., single sculls (shell boats), first prize, $60; second prize, $50.

Third race, at 4 o'clock P. M., four-oared shell boats, first prize, $50.

The following rules are to govern the races:—

Rule 1. The boats shall draw for choice of position at a meeting of the committee on the day of the respective races.

2. The boats will get ready by the firing of the gun, and in five minutes thereafter the Judges will start the boats by the second firing of the gun.

3. The boats shall start from the Judges' boat, anchored and opposite Promenade Hill, and row up the river to the upper buoy, turning the buoy down the west channel to the lower buoy, turning the lower buoy return to the Judges' boat.

4. Each boat in the race shall carry a flag and staff, properly numbered, which flag shall be furnished by the committee.

5. All entries shall be made to either of the committee before Friday, July 4th, at 9 o'clock A. M., the boats registered with the name or names of the crew, and the color of the uniform designated. Any boat entering after the above time will take position as they enter.

6. In case any boat in either of the above races shall foul other, or their coxswains or oarsmen cause any advantage to be taken in any way to disable any boat or its crew, they shall not be allowed to receive any prize, to which they might otherwise be entitled, and this rule shall be construed to exclude any boat which shall take the water of another, without being one length ahead.

7. The number of Judges shall be five; one shall be stationed at the upper buoy, and one at the lower buoy. The decision of the Judges shall be final, unless such decision should conflict with any rules governing this race.

8. The prizes will be delivered in gold immediately after the decision of the Judges.

9. Two or more boats necessary to make a race.

It is confidently expected that boats will be present from Albany, Poughkeepsie, Newburgh, Cold Spring, New York, Brooklyn and other places. Some of the most noted oarsmen in the country have signified their intention to be present to contest the prizes.

Committee—E. DeCost McKay, Charles C. Hubbel, David Hendrick, Edward L. Gaul.

Judges—Oliver H. Booth, Poughkeepsie; Thomas C. Ring, Newburgh; Dudley Olcott, Albany; Richard F. Clark, Hudson; Cornelius Bortle, Hudson.

Boating in Boston.—The Charles River boatmen are on the river early and late, rain or shine, skimming over the water like birds upon the wing. At sunset, which is the boatman's busy ing hour, the wherrymen and crews thickly stud the river, including a large number of amateurs who make no pretension to time or racing, but are merely out for their evening pull. "Exercise and health" is their motto, and with Macbeth they exclaim, "Throw physic to the dogs." Would that more would follow their example; then we should see more of those bronzed faces, and whose muscular development, elastic step and clear eye, denote the oarsman. The activity of the city well repay a visitor to Braman's baths, the headquarters of boating, where most of the boat houses are located, and from the baths a grand view of a pull or regatta can be had. The 4th July regatta is advertised to take place at 3½ P. M.—four oars as usual; entry book now open at the baths, or at Pray's, Washington street. Boats from New York transported free of charge. The City of Portland have a regatta on the 4th, prizes to the amount of five hundred dollars. The College boats are to pull at Worcester, and there is a chance for boats of high and low degree to try their boats and muscle. Our champion Ward and his friends will receive a hearty welcome. To him we are sure of a "big thing" in the way of strokes.

Boston, June 20th, 1862. Aqua.

New Shell Boat for Yale College.—A day or two since we had the pleasure of looking at one of the finest six-oared shell race boats we ever saw. She was built by Mr. George Shaw, of Newburgh, and will probably be rowed by the picked crew of Yale, in their contest with the Harvard crew, at Worcester, Mass., on the coming Fourth of July.

More Boat Talk from Boston.—A correspondent writes from thence under date of June 21, puts in his oar as follows:—"We are looking out for a great race on Charles River on the Fourth. Some of our best scullers are gone, both of the Chases being away, and M. S. Smith too. There are, however, a few men left who know how to feather their oars. The Union four oar is likely to test the muscle of any crack New York crew. The Harvard six-oar will not be out, but the Shamrock boat, who beat the New Yorkers last Fourth, will probably show as "Amphitrite" again, or something as good. We want New York to be well represented here, and a slashing six to row for the prize; also, some of your famous fours to try conclusions with the Union. Where is the F. G. Wood? Let the Geo. J. Boat try the Stranger again, and if she don't beat the Po'keepsie boat we think there is a four-oar here that can. Where is the Bryant? she never pulled in Boston waters. Couldn't the Fay get up a crew? If there are three men in New York or Brooklyn like Fay, they would be able to row equal to great men, or pretty near it.

We should like to see some of your scullers, including Stevens, McGready and Burger, and our old stout friend, Hancon, Decker (who made rather a poor show here last time) and Dillon; in fact, anybody who thinks he can beat Tom Dillon. A visit from Joshua Ward, the Champion of America, will also be agreeable. Nobody expects to beat him—but nobody wants to win in consequence of Ward's staying away. Nobody will run into his wherry to prevent his winning the race, for he will be among honest men and among friends, for every Charles River boatman likes Ward, with his pluck, and modesty, and skill. I wish I could say to him, "Ward, there is a man here who can beat you sure. I think that would bring him along. Mr. Q. will please see that these men come, and tell them how Boston treats your oarsmen. Let them know that if a prize is advertised as $175, the winning boat will have one hundred and seventy-

lars in gold, and no discount, and that their boats will come e from New York free, for Boston City pays all expenses. eral seasons ago the New Brunswickers beat a crew who med (very absurdly) to be the best four in New York, all to ces, and easily, too. The New Brunswickers are expected to here in a four-oar. They said that if the other three New kers had pulled as well as Tom Daw, New York would have n. Couldn't Joshua Ward find three men as good as Tom to pull behind his stroke against the St. Johns men?

Yours truly, STAKE-BOAT.

YACHTING CHALLENGE.—The Yacht Major A. J. Flomerfelt has llenged the Lewis C. Cassidy to a trial of speed on the Dela- e river, for $100 or $200. Both are Philadelphia yachts.

REGATTA AT PORTLAND ON THE FOURTH.—The citizens of Port- d, Me., are going to have a regatta on the Fourth of July next. e City Council have appropriated $500 to be distributed in zes to the contesting boats. Bully for Portland!

BOSTON FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA.—Four races will take place Boston on the Fourth of July. The first race will be for single ll boats. First prize, $75; second, $30. Second race, double lls. First prize, $100; second, $50. Third race, for four-oared ts. First prize, $125; second, $50. Fourth race, for six- ed boats. First prize, $175; second, $75. These prizes are ex- dingly liberal, and worth contending for. Bully for Boston!

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Hous- and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truth- ly be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be nd the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, inclu- g pictures representing the most important sporting events, d the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their sev- l pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some luable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

QUOITING.—The Quoit Shades, 273 Spring Street, will open the Quoiting world, on Saturday, May 17, 1862, under the mmand of the Old Fireman, Soldier, and Quoit Player,

CAPT. TIM WATERS.

The Ground has soft clay ends, and the Captain respectfully ks the patronage of his friends. [6-3m] T. WATERS.

WEEHAWKEN.—This suburb of New York, though loca- d in New Jersey, is visited during the summer by many of our erheated citizens for the benefit of their health. Those who oss the water in that direction this summer, will not forget that e affable ED. WILSON has re-opened his cozy little retreat there, lled "THE RUINS," just to the left of the road ascending the l from the 42d street ferry, where a good view of the Hudson ver may be had; a cooler in the shape of a sherry cobbler or int julep, cigars of first-rate quality; and, if you like, you can ke an hour's pleasant exercise at quoits, the material and place ing always in fix. 9-tf

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and ester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs s friends and acquaintance, that he has taken the above house, hich he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar ll be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. he Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort. 10-tf JOHN ROCHE.

SPORT, FUN, AND EXERCISE.

SKITTLES! SKITTLES!

A first rate Skittle Ground at the "Excelsior," 202 Centre st., posite Howard; and the best glass of Ale in the city. Free and sy on Tuesdays and Saturdays. CLEAVER & RYAN,

N.B.—The game free of charge. Proprietors. 11-1t*

THE UNION—The undersigned supports and expects to be pported by the Union, No. 27 Houston street, and under its g, to supply visitors and his friends with the best wines, liq- rs, and segars. Instructions also given in the science of anual defence. JOE COBURN.

THE MONITOR SALOON.—Con Fitzgerald has opened the saloon e door from 14th street, in Eighth Avenue, to which he has ven the above title, where he will be pleased to see the public d his friends, and furnish them with the verp best of liquor d segars, and all the comforts of the season.

SPARRING.—A complimentary sparring exhibition will be given Tom Fox, at Putnam Hall, corner of 3d avenue and 12th street, Thursday evening, July 3, 1862. A number of noted sparrers e on the bills to appear, and the "wind-up" will be between om Fox and Billy Donnelly.

BILLIARDS.

DEERY VS. TOBIN.—A billiard match which attracted the atten- tion of sporting men to a considerable degree, took place at the saloon of Mr. Christopher O'Connor, in 14th st., on the afternoon of the 21st inst., for $100 a side, the former, who has already become famous for a young player, and of comparatively limited experi- ence, discounting the latter, who is well known as a shrewd financier in sporting circles, and no muff with the cue, by any means. The game played was the American four ball carom, the winner of the most games in thirteen, of 100 points each, to take the pile. Tobin went off in a canter after the first game, taking the score four to one, which was afterwards altered by Deery to five and five. After this, however, Tobin played cau- tiously and well, winning two games in succession, and the match. We append summaries of the twelve games played, by which it will be seen that Deery won the sixth in one count, and in the seventh his opponent scored but five:—

First Game.
Deery...13 11 2 19 2 23 2 6 9 56 12.......—154
Tobin... 9 11 6 7 20 2.......— 55

Second Game.
Deery... 6 23 45 11.......— 79
Tobin...12 11 32 45.......—100

Third Game.
Deery... 8 2 11 3.......— 24
Tobin...27 18 5 21 23 5.......—100

Fourth Game.
Deery...12 2 2 12 39 2 11.......— 80
Tobin... 6 3 16 6 19 4 28 5 2 8.......—100

Fifth Game.
Deery...26 3 25 3.......— 57
Tobin...42 6 30 3 5 11.......—100

Sixth Game.
Deery..100.......—100
Tobin.. 13 22.......— 45

Seventh Game.
Deery...12 71 13 10.......—106
Tobin... 5.......— 5

Eighth Game.
Deery... 8 5 23 26.......— 62
Tobin...36 26 2 9 28.......—101

Ninth Game.
Deery... 3 1 10 30 6 28 13 71.......—162
Tobin... 2 7 1 42 7 11.......— 70

Tenth Game.
Deery... 7 5 4 11 32 5 33 44 15 9 13 3 14.......—195
Tobin... 3 10 24 2 2 2 12 1 2 24 1 6 8.......— 97

Eleventh Game.
Deery... 3 13 13 1 3 2 7 3 3 1 5 2 3 2 3 2 7— 73
Tobin... 8 2 4 2 3 18 3 3 7 2 12 14 2 15 4 4...—103

Twelfth Game.
Deery... 2 17 2 7 5 42 9 1 16 3 3 10.......—117
Tobin... 2 6 56 3 3 20 12.......—102

By the above it will be seen that Deery won the first, sixth, seventh, ninth, and tenth games, the latter being exceedingly well contested.

Tobin won the second, third, fourth, fifth, eighth, eleventh, and twelfth games, and the match.

N. B.—Where the totals do not come up to the winning point for the winning hand, the deficiency should be charged to oppo- nent's forfeitures.

THE BILLIARD CHAMPION IN CALIFORNIA.—By recent advices from thence, we learn that Mr. Phelan and son arrived at San Francisco on May 18th. The *California Spirit of the Times* thus expresses itself on this, his second advent:—"He has been absent just seven years from this city, and expresses his great delight at the many and wonderful changes for the better that have taken place here since he left. As for himself, he looks just about the same, with a more decided tendency to *embonpoint* than of yore. His visit to this city is entirely one of busi- ness, it being his intention to increase his already great facili- ties for the manufacture of billiard tables and the other para- phernalia adjunct to the pursuit of this healthful and instructive exercise.

He declines participating in the forthcoming billiard tourna- ment, as a competitor for any prize that may be offered on that occasion, but expresses his willingness to "break a lance" with the victor of that contest. But, at the same time, he will lend his utmost endeavors to assist in the perfection of the neces- sary arrangements for that display of the powers of California players.

We would suggest that Mr. Phelan be requested to give an exhibition of his skill, assisted by the principal players of this city and State, for the joint benefit of the two orphan Asylums. Mr. P. has always hitherto been a man of the greatest liberality, and we are confident that he will not be backward in so good a cause. We should be pleased to hear from the Board of Mana- gers of each of the Asylums in reference to this proposal, stating such time and place as they would choose to confer with Mr. Phelan upon the subject."

ANOTHER LARGE RUN AT BILLIARDS.—Mr. James Simpson, of the Franklin Billiard Saloon, made a magnificent run on the morning of the 17th inst, in actual play with a gentleman of this city, on the carom table, scoring seventeen hundred and sixty- one points, in the presence of about a dozen gentlemen, who can testify to the fact. This run was only closed by the balls freezing, rendering further counting impossible. So says the Pittsburgh *Evening Chronicle*. It is not altogether impossible that Owens, *alias* Hewins, will turn up in Pittsburgh soon, and then look out for a match between him and Simpson, with a P. Will the Utica *Telegraph* please copy.

JUST IMPORTED—Large size Lithographic Pictures, 8 different kinds, price 25 cents each. Address P. O. Box, 1256, New York. 11-tf-B

CRICKET.

NEW YORK VS. AMERICAN CLUB.
BASE BALL PLAYERS VS. CRICKETERS.

A short time since, the American Cricket Club challenged the first eleven of the New-York Club, excluding two of their fastest bowlers, Marsh and Crossley, the game to be played on Wednes- day, June 18th, the object being simply to gain instruction, by playing with the most experienced players of the club, and not with any idea of winning, for such a thing was almost impossi- ble, in view of the fact that the American club is composed almost entirely of base ball players, and of these, but a few are possessed, to any extent, of a practical knowledge of the game of cricket. It was thought that by playing the strength of the New-York and St. George clubs in matches, considerable in- formation could be derived from the best informed cricketers, in a manner that would impart to the amateur American players some practical knowledge of the game. It was thought, for instance, that in a match with the first eleven of the New-York or St. George clubs, the batsmen, as they went in, would receive from the wicket keeper practical hints on batting, and that the bowlers would occasionally post their tyro opponents up in the art of defending their wickets well. This was the sole object of playing against the strength of these clubs, the fast bowlers being excluded for the simple reason that their bowling was far more likely to intimidate the young players than to im- prove them. If all the American eleven had been like Creighton and Brainard, sufficiently well practiced to play fast bowling, it would have been different; but as the majority had never before played in a cricket match, it was better that they should have nothing but medium paced bowling to contend against.

This being the object of the challenge that had been issued, further remarks are unnecessary to explain the apparent useless- ness of playing a match against such odds. We therefore pro- ceed at once to describe the day's proceedings. The American Cricket Club have hitherto prided themselves on two things, punctuality in attendance on the ground at the time appointed for matches, and skill in displaying their practical knowledge of the fielding department of the game. In both these respects on this occasion, they failed, in the former case most miserably; for instead of having their eleven on the ground at the hour appoint- ed for commencing the game—11, A. M,—they had not eight members present at 12 o'clock, and only nine members were present during the day, exclusive of the scorer. This want of promptitude not only destroyed the interest in the match, but rendered the club amenable to a charge of inconsistency in their conduct.

At twelve o'clock the seven American players present deter- mined to go in to the bat, without waiting any longer for the ab- sentees, and at that time they sent in Mitchell and Brainard to the bowling of Bailliere and Lester. The third ball from the former took Mitchell's stumps, and as he retired, and Creighton took his place, the ball was passed round in a manner that indi- cated that they thought they had a soft thing of it; but the man- ner in which Brainard and Creighton, when they got together, handled their bats and defended their wickets, against good as- saults, Bailliere, especially, bowling in his best style, rather opened the eyes of the New Yorkers, only, however, to have the effect of increasing their activity in the field. For half an hour these two batsmen played in the most creditable manner, Brai- nard's display being worthy of an experienced player. The score had been run up to 17, both batsmen being well in and apparently good for large scores, when Creighton played a ball into Hall's hands, and instead of leaving Brainard to judge the run, did it himself, thereby running his partner out. Si- monson followed Creighton, it being the former's *debut* in the game of cricket. He acquitted himself well at the bat, however, for before he was put out, he had scored 9 runs, by good batting. The third wicket had fallen for 25, a very good average, but only one was added before Creighton retired in favor of Waddell, the former being well caught at point by Stewart, for 5 only. Wad- dell was not long in before he gave a chance to slip, which was well taken by Bailliere, Chapman taking Waddell's place. Mas- sey, another new hand at cricket, had followed Simonson, and Chapman had been bowled out, when the scorer, Chadwick, was asked to go in, there being no other member of the club present. This he reluctantly did, and was, of course, bowled out the first ball, being no player, though familiar with the game. The total score was but 32, Massey carrying his bat out for 4. Brainard's 12 was the score of the innings, several fine drives and leg hits being conspicuous.

The feature of the fielding of the New York eleven, which was very good indeed, was the capital long stopping of Parkins. Not a ball passed, and owing to a lack of confidence in running, not a bye was stolen. As far as any verbal instruction, from either the wicket keeper, who was so competent, or either of the bowlers, was concerned, the American players came out of the innings no wiser than they went in. As the benefit expected and desired from the match was thus entirely lost, we ceased further to take any interest in the proceedings, and still less so when Mr. Higham refused to allow a substitute to field for the scorer, prefering to insist upon the rules of the game being observed to the letter. He well knew that in order to give a detailed report of the match it was necessary that the reporter should keep his own score. As he objected to a substitute, although he consented to the same for absent players—he could not have well done otherwise—the Americans played with but ten men in the field, the long fielder being very much wanted in the course of the innings, especially when Brainard bowled.

It is unnecessary to comment on the play of the eleven at the bat, taking into consideration the fact that there were but ten men in the field, five of whom had never before played in a cricket match, and of these several had no spikes in their shoes, and slipped about, while fielding. In addition, there were none among them competent to general the players. Harry Wright was one of the substitutes allowed, but he was at "leg," and did not play throughout the innings. The bowling was very good, however, and the wicket keeping excellent for a player who had never taken part in a game of cricket before. We must, however, remark upon the admirable display of batting made by Hudson, his 64 being the batting event of the season. It con- sisted of 5 fours, 3 threes, 9 twos and singles, not a single chance being given until just before he was caught out. Of the 64 runs he made, but 7 singles and one 2 hit were made off Creighton, the 4 and 3 he made from him, being the result of overthrows, of which there were several throughout the innings. Hudson was caught out at square leg by Chapman in handsome style, and Tyler at wicket by Massey, in what is known in base ball as a fly tip. Simonson also took a fly ball well from Hall, and Brainard caught two out by good catches off his own bowling. Mitchell long stopped very creditably, not a bye being made from him. Simonson al- lowed but 4 balls to pass him while in that position, and Chap- man but two. Four byes were scored from the ball going down the embankment. Hudson's score was more than half of that made from the bat, Tyler's 9 being the next best obtained score of the match. Bailliere obtained five runs from an overthrow, no less than 23 runs being given in that way. The average of ten of the eleven at the bat was but 5 each. From this fact, a very good idea may be obtained of what might have been done had the best eleven of the club been present, and all in condition for play. Next month the American club will probably have a trial with the first eleven of the St. George—the directors not being wil- ling to play a second eleven of any club this season—and then we shall see whether the amateurs will derive more instruction from their teachers—or those that should be such—than they did on Wednesday last. Out of compliment to this club as base ball players, the New York club invited them to a very excellent din- ner, to which all parties did ample justice; and at the close of the game, after the ball had been delivered, Mr. Sharp, on behalf of the club, cordially invited the members of the American club to participate in their practice games whenever they could come over to Hoboken, and also offered them the use of their ground whenever they desired the same, if not otherwise engaged. In- deed, the reception of the club was, on the whole, a very praise- worthy one, the only drawback being the rather sharp play shown during the innings played. We append the score:—

NEW YORK.—First Innings.

Sharp b Creighton	2	Tyler c Massey b Brainard	9
Hudson c Chapman b Brain'd.	64	Parkins not out	4
Higham b Creighton	10	Hall c Simonson b Creighton	4
Stewart b Creighton	5	Robinson c and b Brainard	0
Byron c and b Brainard	4	Byes 11, leg byes 3, wides 5	19
Bailliere b Brainard	8		
Lester b Creighton	4	Total	133

AMERICAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Mitchell b Bailliere	0	b Bailliere	2
Brainard run out	12	b Lester	19
Creighton c Stewart b Bailliere	3	b Bailliere	0
Simonson b Bailliere	9	b Bailliere	0
Waddell c Bailliere b Lester	0	run out	1
Massey not out	4	run out	1
Chapman b Bailliere	1	c Bailliere b Lester	7
Aylmer b Bailliere	0	absent	0
Cram absent	0	not out	8
Smith absent	0	b Bailliere	2
Wide	1	Wides	6
Total	32	Total	46

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
NEW YORK.—First Innings.					
Bailliere	63	14	4	5	1
Lester	60	16	2	1	0
Second Innings.					
Bailliere	48	19	2	4	4
Lester	42	21	2	2	2
AMERICAN.—First Innings.					
Creighton	108	36	6	5	2
Brainard	108	78	0	5	3

Umpires—Messrs. Reid and Sadler.
Scorers—Messrs. Chadwick and Suydam.

In the second innings of the American, Brainard obtained 19 in really fine style, getting a drive for 5, a leg hit for a cut for 4, and one for 3, the drive and cuts being off Bailliere. Chapman also marked his score by a fine leg hit for 4 off Bailliere, and Crem his by two drives for 3 each, and a two, the latter carrying his bat out. Only nine players were at the bat, the scorer refus- ing to go on again after the previous action in regard to a sub- stitute.

In consequence of the majority of the players of the Amer- ican club being engaged in base ball matches in Philadelphia and Boston until the last of July, they will not be able to play cricket until August. Indeed, it was partly in consequence of these arrangements that they were so short handed on this occa- sion.

ELEVEN ENGLISHMEN VS. EIGHTEEN AMERICANS.—In reference to this cricket match, an "American Cricketer," writing from Detroit under date of June 15, says:—I have heard nothing from you or cricketers in relation to the match English vs. Eighteen Americans. Where are the Philadelphia American Cricketers? New York State can be strongly represented by Jackson and Young of Amsterdam; Holly of Oswego; and French of Utica, and I think we can send a good player from here.

[It is not probable that the match will be played, owing to the nature of the times, and to the fact that many of the prominent American cricketers have gone to "play ball" with the rebels, and to give them "a bat hover the ed" when they "catch 'em." The Philadelphia cricketing community is well represented in Uncle Sam's "eleven," and in one sense are getting the worst of it, as the traitors are making the most "runs" by a heap. As the Confederacy is pretty well "stumped out" and "run out," it is pretty certain the "match" will soon be awarded to us, and "Umpire" Abe will soon have an opportunity to put the "bales" in his pocket, or their proceeds. The rebels have been "caught on the bounce" so many times, that we are warranted in suppos- ing that their "last innings" is about "played out," and should they give up soon, the match above alluded to may possibly take place.—ED. CLIP.]

CRICKET AT DORCHESTER, MASS.—On Tuesday, the 17th inst., the Atlantic Cricket Club of Dorchester played their first match, having been challenged by the Dorchester Club to play seven to thirteen. The Dorchester gained the toss, and the Atlantic taking the bat, scored 94. The Dorchester followed, and worked hard to sum up to their opponents, but their last wicket went down for 80, and the Atlantic won by 14.

ST. GEORGE CLUB.—The first eleven of this club this season is composed of the following players:—Bainbridge, Burnett, Gibbes, Lang, Napier, P. Robinson, Tinson, Walker, Waller, S. Wright and H. Wright. The second eleven includes Barclay, Bage, Creighton, Congreve, Ford, Kendell, Oddie, F. Vanburen, Vanderlip, Vinton, and D. Wright. In a club match played last Thursday, Creighton scored 32 off Harry Wright and Waller's bowling, and Boerman 19. In 1860 the St. George had four pro- fessionals, viz: Sadler, Brett, Sam Wright and Harry Wright.

THE NEW YORK CLUB.—The first eleven of this club is com- posed of the following players:—Bailliere, Crossley, Hudson, Higham, Hammond, Marsh, Sadler, Sharp, Stewart, Wilby, Wharton; besides whom they have Lester, Scudder, Gillespie, North, Upton, Hall, Tyler, Parkins, Plumer, Hazzard, Moore, Seely and a dozen or more players from which to choose a second eleven. In fact the club was never stronger than now or in a better financial condition.

THE EAST NEW YORK CLUB.—The eleven of this club includes the following players:—Andrews, Bedford, Cuyp, Hudson, Hoag- land, Lester, Marsh, Morris, North, J. Stokes, C. Stokes.

THE QUEENS COUNTY CLUB.—The eleven of this club is as fol- lows:—Bray, Gale, Hudson, Harner, Hall, Moore, Oakley, Stacey, Suydam, J. Suydam, and Wharton.

THE AMERICAN CLUB.—The first eleven of this club consists of the following players:—A. Brainard, H. Brainard, Creighton, Morris, Mitchell, Massey, Parker, Pearsall, Smith, Simonson, and Waddell.

BALL PLAY.

BROOKLYN VS PHILADELPHIA.—Two picked nines of Brooklyn, Western District, together with a large party of invited guests, chiefly ball players, will leave New York on June 30th for Phila- delphia via Camden and Amboy, for the purpose of playing in matches with picked nines of Philadelphia on Tuesday and Wed- nesday, July 1st and 2d, at Camac's Woods ball ground. The Brooklyn nines will be selected on Wednesday, June 25th, but the following are most of the players who are to take part in the game: Pearce, C. Smith, J. Oliver, Chapman, and Crane, of the Atlantics; Meigs, Snediker, and Leland, of the Enterprise; Wad- dell, Jerome, Midge, and Skaats, of the Star; and Massey, Simon- son, and Pike, of the Exercise. There will be others besides the above. The first game will be played at 12 o'clock, noon, on the grounds at Camac's Woods, which are to be thrown open to the public free for the occasion. Seats will be set apart for ladies at every match. There is no doubt but these games will be the finest series ever played in Philadelphia. The Brooklyn boys will meet with a hearty reception in return for the attention they paid the Philadelphians, and we anticipate a gala time for the base ball players at Philadelphia during the next week. We shall give special reports of all the matches.

BASE BALL IN BOSTON.—The advent of the Excelsiors in Bos- ton promises to be an event in the annals of the National Game. Already quite an excitement has been created among the clubs of Boston and other towns adjacent. A meeting of delegates from the several clubs was held on Friday evening, June 20th, to make arrangements for the reception of the Excelsiors, and we feel sure that Boston is not going to be outdone by any other city in the warmth of the greeting they will tender to their brethren of the Excelsiors on the occasion of their first visit to their city. The clubs the Excelsiors will be likely to encounter, either singly or collectively will be the Bowdoin, Tri-Mountain, Shawmut, Lowell, Pioneer of Springfield, Medford, of Medford, and Port- land clubs. But there are clubs in other towns that will no doubt avail themselves of the opportunity of having a trial of skill with the Excelsiors. All challenges should be sent in on the day of their arrival in Boston—July 10th—when they can make their arrangements complete.

EXCELSIOR VS CHARTER OAK.—These clubs play their first match on the 26th inst., on the grounds of the Excelsior club, foot of Court street, South Brooklyn.

ECKFORD VS ATLANTIC.—The first match this season between these clubs will be played on the Union grounds, Williamsburgh, July 11th. The Eckfords have also engagements with the Eagle, Harlem and Eureka clubs.

THE DERBY AND OAKS RACES.
AMERICAN BRED HORSES IN THE FIELD.
TEN BROECK AGAIN WINNER.

Epsom races, which take so prominent a place in the sports of the British public, appear to have passed off amid greater *eclat* than on any previous occasion, the Derby and Oaks days being, of course, the principal. The interest taken in these equine contests by Americans, is added to by the fact that in the latter, two American bred horses took part. In the Durdans Stakes Race, Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Amy proved successful. Of these three events we append summaries, and brief details of the running. Next week we shall be enabled to give a view of the Derby from an American stand-point, which will, we doubt not, prove extremely interesting, and cover the ground which our limited space, this week, compels us to omit.

WEDNESDAY, June 4.—The Derby Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 5lb; the owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the win- ner to pay 100 sovs towards the police and regulations of the course, and 50 sovs to the judge; mile and a half; 233 subs.

17..Mr. Snewing's b c Caractacus, by Kingston out of Defenceless, 8st 10lb.......J. Parsons 1
14..Mr. S. Hawke's b c The Marquis, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb.......Ashmall 2
6..Mr. Merry's b c Buckstone, by Voltigeur, 8st 10lb.......H. Grimshaw 3
19..Mr. Jackson's br c Neptunus, by Weatherbit, 8st 10lb.......Bullock 4
2..Lord Glasgow's b c by Stockwell, dam by Orlando out of Brown Bess, 8st 10lb.......Aldcroft 0
4..Lord Glasgow's ch c by Barbatus out of Clarissa, 8st 10lb.......Basham 0
6..Lord Glasgow's b c by Barbatus out of Brown Bess, 8st 10lb.......Withington 0
7..Mr. Merry's b c The Knave, by Orlando, 8st 10lb...Lynch 0
8..Mr. Savile's b c Harlequin, by Voltigeur, 8st 10lb. W. Cotton 0
9..Sir J. Hawley's b c Argonaut, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb. Wells 0
10..Sir J. Hawley's b c St. Alexis, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb. Rogers 0
11..Mr. B. J. Angell's br c Lord Burleigh, by Prime Minister, 8st 10lb.......Challoner 0
12..Lord Chesterfield's b c by Voltigeur out of Typee, 8st 10lb.......J. Mann 0
13..Mr. Coleman's br c Surrey, by Middlesex, 8st 10lb. J. Reeves 0
15..Mr. Robertson's b c Maharajah, by Barnton, 8st 10lb.......Brewty 0
16..Lord Stamford's br c Ensign, by Orlando, 8st 10lb.......A. Edwards 0
18..Baron Rothschild's br c Norroy, by Lambton, 8st 10lb.......E. Sharp 0
20..Mr. Bevill's b c Alvediston, by Tadmor, 8st 10lb Mr. W. Bevill 0
21..Duke of Beaufort's b c Gemse, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 10lb.......Salter 0
22..Mr. Parr's b c Star of the West, by West Austra- lian, 8st 10lb.......C. Marlow 0
23..Mr. Parr's b c Tolurno, by Defiance, 8st 10lb....Clement 0
24..Lord Annesley's ch c Ace of Clubs, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb.......W. Boyce 0
25..Mr. W. Goater's b c Spite, by De Clare, 8st 10lb..J. Goater 0
26..Mr. Henry's br c Malek, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb. G. Fordham 0
27..Mr. Sutton's b c Nottingham, by Kingston, 8st 10lb. A. Day 0
28..Mr. Ward's b c Ellangowan, by Marsyas, 8st 10lb...Keeler 0
29..Mr. Bowes's b c Welcome, by Fazzoletto, 8st 10lb. Custance 0
30..Lord St. Vincent's br c Schehallion, by Tadmor, 8st 10lb.......Hibberd 0
31..Lord Coventry's ch c Exchequer, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb.......J. Adams 0
32..General Blood's b c Mitchell Grove, by Rattle, 8st 10lb.......T. Clay 0
33..Lord Fitzwilliam's br c Vanguard, by Voltigeur, 8st 10lb.......Norman 0
34..Mr. Osborne's br c Zetland, by Voltigeur, 8st 10lb J. Osborne 0
35..Mr. Gratwick's b c Ashford, by Chatham, 8st 10lb..H. Bell 0
37..Mr. Thomas's b c Brighton, by Kingston, 8st 10lb D. Hughes 0

Betting: 5 to 2 agst The Marquis, 4 to 1 agst Buckstone, 7 to 1 agst Neptunus, 12 to 1 each agst Zetland and Argonaut, 16 to 1 agst the Stockwell colt, 20 to 1 agst St. Alexis, 30 to 1 agst Ensign, 33 to 1 agst Ace of Clubs, 50 to 1 each agst Caractacus, Harlequin, Nottingham, and Spite, 1,000 to 15 each agst Malek, the Clarissa colt, and the Brown Bess colt, 1,000 to 10 each agst Lord Burleigh, the Typee colt, Tolurne, and Star of the West, and 1,000 to 5 each agst Norroy, Surrey, Gemse, Alvediston, Ashford, Brighton, Exchequer, Welcome, Vanguard, and Ellangowan. The start, which was preceded by half a dozen failures, mostly caused by Ashford, Gemse, Buckstone, and Nottingham, took place at thirty-five minutes past three, the signal being given when all the horses were some thirty or forty yards in advance of the post, except St. Alexis, Ashford, the Typee colt, Maharajah, and Ensign, the latter of whom was walking the contrary way when the flag fell. The main body got off in a cluster, headed by Marquis, (next the rails) Argonaut, and Neptunus, who ran abreast for about two hundred yards, when Argonaut was pulled behind the favorite, and his place was taken by Nottingham, who lay "upsides" of the two "dead heaters" to the top of the hill, where the Marquis took a slight lead, which he gradually in- creased to a length before reaching the mile post, at which point Nottingham lay second and Argonaut third in the track of the Whitewall horse. The immediate followers of Sir Joseph's horse, comprised Star of the West, Exchequer, the Brown Bess colt, Brighton, and Neptunus, the latter on the outside; and close at their heels succeeded Buckstone, (next the rails) Van- guard, Caractacus, Norroy, Zetland, the Knave, Malek, and Alve- diston, which lot headed the ruck, in the middle of which St. Alexis, and Ensign took their places about half way through the furze, leaving the "tail" composed of Harlequin, Mitchel Grove, the Typee colt, and Maharajah, the latter of whom acted as whip- per-in, a long way in the rear. Star of the West, Exchequer, Alvediston, and Vanguard disappeared from the front at the top turn, where Caractacus took fourth place, and Ashmall steadying the Marquis in descending the hill, Brighton rushed past his horses outside, and took a lead of three-quarters of a length, and Nottingham at the same time heading the favorite, these three came round Tattenham Corner close together. After crossing the road, they were joined on the right by Caractacus and Buckstone whilst Neptunus took his place between the Marquis and the lower rails; and in the next dozen strides, Caractacus, pulling double, and ap- parently with the race in hand, took up the running. Argonaut, who lay at the heels of Nottingham, separated the foregoing lot from the second division, most prominently among which now figured The Knave, Malek, Lord Burleigh, Zetland, the Brown Bess and Stockwell colts, Norroy, and Spite, the latter of whom, when going remarkably strong, stopped suddenly as if shot, and it was subsequently discovered that his off fore paster was split in three places. Norry broke down immediately afterwards. Brighton kept company with the leading horses until within a quarter of a mile of home, and then beat a retreat. The next to give way was Nottingham, who changed his legs just before reaching the distance, and resigning the second place to The Marquis, nearly blundered onto his head, thereby disappointing the Stockwell colt, who was close behind him. This was not the only *contretemps* that happened to Lord Glasgow's colt, who was shut in at the top of the hill, and had a narrow escape of being upset by Neptunus at Tattenham Corner. Inside the distance, both Neptunus and Buckstone hung out signals of distress, and the latter hanging towards Caractacus in the dip, slightly "shifted his helm," and coming into collision with Argonaut just as Wells called upon his horse, annihilated what chance the latter possess- ed at the moment. Grimshaw quickly righted the big 'un, how- ever, and opposite the Stand he had once more reached the lead- er's girths, but Parsons calling on Caractacus, the latter soon shook him off, whereupon he was challenged by The Marquis on the lower ground, and the finish became exciting, though the out- sider always had the best of it, and retaining his advantage to the end, Caractacus, who was never headed after crossing the road at Tattenham Corner, was adjudged the winner by a neck—it is a question if he could have done any more! Buckstone finished a length and a half behind The Marquis, three lengths in advance of Neptunus, who ran a long way in trouble, and struggled home into fourth place, beating The Knave, who was fifth, by a head. Zetland was sixth, half a length behind The Knave, and close up with John Osborne's horse were the Brown Bess colt (in the track of Neptunus on the lower side), Malek (on the upper ground), and Lord Burleigh, so nearly level that we cannot attempt to separate them. Nottingham and Brighton were next, and the last lot comprised Surrey (who stopped and kicked on being touched with the spur at the end of three-quarters of a mile), Gemse, Ellangowan, Telurno, Exchequer, Schehallion, Ashford, the Tybee colt, Maharajah and Ace of Clubs, the "absolute last" being Spite, from whom Goater dismounted and walked in. Run in 2min. 45½sec. Nett produce of the stakes £6,525.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6.—The Oaks Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year old fillies; 8st 10lb each; the owner of the second to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 100 sovs towards the police and regulations of the course, and 30 sovs to the judge; mile and a half; 154 subs. Value £4,175.

17..Mr Naylor's ch Feu de Joie, by Longbow out of Jeu d'Es- prit, 8st 10lb.......Challoner 1
6..Colonel Towneley's b Imperatrice, by Orlando, 8st 10lb.......J Snowden 2
1..Mr T Valentine's b Hurricane, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 10lb.......Ashmall 3
8..Lord Glasgow's b by Stockwell out of Miss Sarah, 8st 10lb.......Aldcroft 4
2..Mr R Ten Broeck's Olive Branch, by Lexington (bred in America), 8st 10lb.......G Fordham 0
3..Mr T Valentine's b Q. E. D., by Kingston, 8 st 10 lb.......W Boyce 0
5..Captain Christie's b My Partner, by The Little Known, 8st 10lb.......Custance 0
7..Lord Glasgow's f by Young Melbourne out of Maid of Masham, 8st 10lb.......Bullock 0
9..Lord Portsmouth's b Villette, by Voltigeur, 8 st 10 lb.......J Goater 0
10..Baron Niviere's b Alerte, by Alarm, 8st 10lb..H Grimshaw 0
11..Mr H Sopp's bl Miley, by Ellington, 8st 10lb.......H Sopp 0
12..Mr Stevens' b Ethel, by Ethelbert, 8st 10lb.......Payne 0
13..Lord Stamford's ch Bertha, by Stockwell, 8 st 10 lb.......A Edwards 0
14..Baron Rothschild's b Mahala, by Rataplan, 8 st 10 lb.......J Osborne 0
15..Mr I'Anson's Bonny Breast-knot, by Voltigeur, 8st 10lb.......Wells 0
17..Lord Chesterfield's b by Kingston out of Omoo, 8st 10lb.......S Rogers 0
18..Lord Coventry's b Sappho, by Kingston, 8st 10lb..J Adams 0
19..Mr Ten Broeck's b f Annette, by Scythian (bred in Ameri- ca), 8st 10lb.......Barlow 0
20..Mr Simpson's ch f Bannerdale, by Newminster, 8st 10lb.......J Mann 0

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Hurricane, 9 to 2 agst Sappho, 7 to 1 agst Villette, 10 to 1 agst Olive Branch, 100 to 8 each agst Bertha and Bonny Breast-knot, 15 to 1 agst My Partner, 100 to 6 each agst Q. E. D. and Alceste, 20 to 1 each agst Feu de Joie and Impera- trice, 25 to 1 agst Miss Sarah filly, and 33 to 1 agst Mahala. Mr. M'George effected one of the most beautiful starts ever seen at the first attempt, and the lot got away so closely packed together that for the first hundred yards there was no perceptible leader. The Maid of Masham filly then showed in advance, but was soon passed by Annette, who made play at the best pace she could muster for the first half mile, when, having shot her bolt, she quickly dropped into the ruck, and Bannerdale took a slight lead of the Maid of Masham filly, at whose girths laid Q. E. D. (forcing the pace for the favorite,) with the Miss Sarah filly at their heels. Clear of them at the head of the ruck succeeded Hurricane, Feu de Joie, Bertha, the Omoo filly, Sappho, and Villette, and in the rear streamed Olive Branch, Alerte, My Partner, and Miley, sep- arated by such wide intervals that they all appeared to be thus early disposed of. Descending the hill the first four closed, and raced side by side to Tattenham Corner, where the Maid of Ma- sham filly resigned her place to her stable companion, and Q. E. D. dropping back beaten, the running was taken up by the favor- ite, followed in the middle of the course by Miss Sarah filly and Feu de Joie, and on the lower ground by Imperatrice and Alerte, the latter of whom came up pulling double between Col. Towne- ley's and Lord Glasgow's fillies two distances from home. Ber- tha, Villette, Sappho, and Olive Branch were out of the race at the turn. Hurricane retained the lead until near the Stand, when she was challenged by Feu de Joie, who came out full of running in the next fifty yards, and won in a canter by two lengths, Imperatrice beating the favorite for second money by a length. The Miss Sarah filly was fourth, three lengths off, and at clear intervals succeeded Alerte, Bertha, Sappho, the Omoo filly, and Villette in the order named; the last lot being Miley, Bonny Breast-knot, and Annette, the latter of whom was pulled up at the Stand. Run in 2min 49sec. Nett value of the stakes, £4,175.

The Durdans Stakes (Handicap) of 10 sovs each, h ft, with 100 added; winners extra; Derby Course.

Mr R. Ten Broeck's Amy, by Kingston, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb.......G. Fordham 1
Mr S Jacobs' Atropia, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb.......Roper 2
Capt Coates' Flirtation, 4 yrs, 9st.......J Snowden 3
Mr Thomas' Gleam, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb.......Clement 0
Mr Barber's Coronet, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb.......Cresswell 0
Lord Glasgow's f by Weatherbit, dam by Birdcatcher, 3 yrs, 7st.......J Daly 0
Lord Anglesey's Caledon, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb.......Hunter 0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Amy, 5 to 2 agst Coronet, 6 to 1 agst Cale- don, 8 to 1 each agst Atropia and Gleam, and 10 to 1 agst Flirta- tion. Amy made play, followed by Atropia and Caledon, Coro- net lying next, and Flirtation last. On rounding Tattenham Corner, Flirtation drew into third place, and at the stand, Atropia challenged the favorite, who won, with very little to spare, by a head, a length and a half between the second and third, Caledon was fourth, Gleam fifth, Coronet sixth, and Lord Glasgow's filly last. Run in 2 min. 55 sec.

ANOTHER TROT ON THE UNION (L. I.) COURSE.—On Thursday, 19th inst., another trot came off on the above-named course, be- tween a bay mare and the black gelding, General Burnside, for $1000, at mile heats. The first-named was the favorite in the bet- ting, at odds of 5 to 2, she evidently being the superior animal where speed is concerned. This state of things in speculation, was fully warranted by the result, the mare winning easily in three straight heats. We append the summary:—

THURSDAY, June 19.—Match $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Hiram Woodruff named bay mare.......1 1 1
D Pfifer named b g General Burnside.......2 2 2
Time—2:44¼, 2:50, 2:49¾.

NEWS DEALERS, POST MASTERS, and AGENTS, try a Package of 10 "Kate Vaughn," advertised so exten- sively in this paper. Sent FREE by mail. on receipt of 70 cents. Single copies 10 cents. Address DAY, the Author-Publisher, New Haven, Conn. 11-2t

SPORTS! SPORTS!
EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED
SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THIS popular AMERICAN SPORTING JOURNAL, now in the TENTH YEAR of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives FULL AND AUTHENTIC REPORTS of every event of a Sporting nature, such as—

Cricket,	Chess,	Pugilism,	Feats of Strength,
Ball Play,	Draughts,	Rowing,	Rifle Shooting,
Yachting,	Pedestrianism,	Wrestling,	Pistol Shooting,
Boxing,	Horse Racing,	Trotting,	Pigeon Shooting,
Billiards,	Curling,	Game Fowl,	&c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also devotes considerable space to
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS,
embracing information on General Topics, but Sporting Matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE,
as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietor.

The success of the CLIPPER, as a SPORTING PAPER, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is hailed as
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING AUTHORITY,
AND IS THE
OLDEST SPORTING JOURNAL NOW PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail, $1 for six months; $2 for one year. Club of four, $7 per annum; club of eight, $13 per annum; club of twelve, $18 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1862.

ROWING GOSSIP.

Of all the healthful and invigorating list of out-door sports, rowing is one of the most picturesque and useful. The beautiful boats and tasty uniform, the graceful motion of the crew, as they rise and fall with the movements of the oars, the earnest struggle, when some well-matched competitors rally one another closely upon regatta days; and then to notice the determined will with which a leading boat's crew will pull to prevent being passed. Perhaps the stern boat is propelled by more "muscle," and a rival who has enjoyed, for a mile or so, every prospect of winning the prize, is gained upon. Gradually No. 2 places her bow on No. 1's stern; then ensues a struggle, over which the lover of boats and boat racing grows enthusiastic and jubilant; by and by the stern chase has become an even one, and the rivals are bow and bow—the oars cleaving the water like clockwork, dip for dip. While this close struggle is progressing, the partisans of each crew make the "welkin ring" with their shouts and huzzas of encouragement; calling upon their favorites, in pet terms, to triumph for the honor of their respective colors. "Now, blue shirts, give her one stroke for old Whitehall!" "Pink boys, lift her lively, for the credit of the Battery crew!" "White shirts, send her along, for the honor of the North River boys, who never learned the 'how' of pulling a stern race!"

Soon the winner shoots past the stake boat, and as they "toss their oars" in salutation to the judges, and as an emblem of triumph bravely toiled for, and nobly won, the music, cheers, and spontaneous enthusiasm, attest that their exertions have not been in vain. The second and third boats, if they make a good race, and attain creditable positions, are also honored with the proper recognition for manly effort.

Speaking, thus hurriedly, of the poetry of a regatta day, we, who from our boyhood's days have followed up our crack oarsmen, long before the famous "Slasher crew" had made their mark on the Harlem's surface, cannot help alluding to a few of the celebrated rowing contests of "ye olden time." Among them, that between the six-oared boats Gondola and Erie, from Wandell's Mansion House, foot of 42d street, N. R. These boats hung to each other all through the five-mile pull, and at the finish, the Erie's bow was at the stroke oar of the Gondola. In the subsequent four-oared race, the Whitehall and Red Rover made a "tie" of it, and were obliged to row the course over again, when the Whitehall won, by a short boat's length. The race in Gowanus Bay between the Spark and Disowned, and the Washington, of Poughkeepsie, and the Disowned, were stoutly contested, and good exhibitions of crack oarsmanship.

The Six oared race at McCombs' Dam, between the Edwin Forrest, Daniel D. Tompkins, Lafitte, and Washington, attracted its multitude of spectators, and was an aquatic event of its summer. The Edwin Forrest and Washington were close "aboard" each other, through the whole pull. The match races between the Shakespeare and Ben Shamburgh, and the latter boat and the Independence, were all sharp and close, and worthy of chronicling in New York's rowing annals. The same remark will apply to the Thomas Jefferson and the George Washington, noted four-oared clippers of many a glorious victory. The Jefferson, in particular, was never beaten, and won every race in which she was entered, for a period of more than six years. A champion boat was the saucy old Jefferson, and her splendid record is yet to be written.

It is rather singular that New York should so seldom be favored with the presence of boats from distant places, as competitors in our races, while New York boats have always contributed liberally to sustain boating pastime, by entering and rowing in distant waters. Within our recollection, but two "solitary specimens" of stranger oarsmen, have shown themselves in Gotham; they were the Falcon, four-oared, of Philadelphia; and the James Riley, four-oared, of Boston. These boats contended in our Empire City Club's regattas, on the Harlem river, but did not meet with any success, as they came in competition with better crews and better boats. In this vicinity we have all the fun to ourselves, as it is only our own State we have to row against; Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, etc., furnishing us with the only "foemen worthy of our steel."

We hope this state of things will not last any longer, and that the present season will afford us practical illustration that the spell is broken which has heretofore rendered our streams, as it were, forbidden waters to our brother-oarsmen.

New York city and State now claims the championship in oarsmanship, of the United States, in single scull—double scull—four-oared, and six-oared boats. She is prepared to make her claims to this proud honor good at any time and place. If the aquatic representatives of any other State are disposed to question the Empire boys right to the title, all it will be necessary for them to do is, to arrange a little five-mile dash, for a sufficient figure to make it "interesting," and a few dips of the "paddles" will briefly and quietly settle all mooted points of superiority.

ELEVEN REBELLIONS.—Since the organization of the Federal Government, eleven attempts have been made to resist its authority. The first was in 1782—a conspiracy of some of the officers of the Federal Army to Consolidate the thirteen States into one, and confer the supreme power on Washington. The second in 1787, called Shay's insurrection in Massachusetts. The third in 1794, called, Whiskey Insurrection of Pennsylvania." The fourth in 1814, by the Hartford Convention. The fifth in 1820, on the question of the admission of Missouri into the Union. The sixth was a collision between the Legislature of Georgia and the Federal Government, in regard to lands given to the Creek Indians. The seventh was in 1830, with the Cherokees in Georgia. The eighth was the memorable nullifying ordinance of South Carolina, 1832. The ninth was in 1842, in Rhode Island, between the Suffrage Association" and the State authorities. The tenth was in 1856, on the part of the Mormons, who resisted the Federal authorities. The eleventh is the present attempt at secession.

STURGEON.—A fine specimen of the sturgeon family, four feet in length, and weighing thirty pounds, was caught in a net in Onondaga Lake, Friday night, May 30. This is said to be the first sturgeon ever caught in that lake, and it is probable that the fish found its way there from the Hudson River by way of the canal. Several years ago a sturgeon about the same size was caught in Oneida Lake, near Brewerton, and last season one was caught in the canal, near Newark, Wayne county.

PREDICTION FOR 1862.—During the yearly course of the Earth round the Sun, there will be a great many revolutions in the world.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA No. 334.

SECOND PRIZE PROBLEM.—BY HERR CONRAD BAYER.

"Careless of—Yet striving for."



at K R 5, Q Kt 3, K R 3, K R 8, K B sq, Q B 8, Q 5, Q B 4, and White Pawns at K 3, and K B 2d.



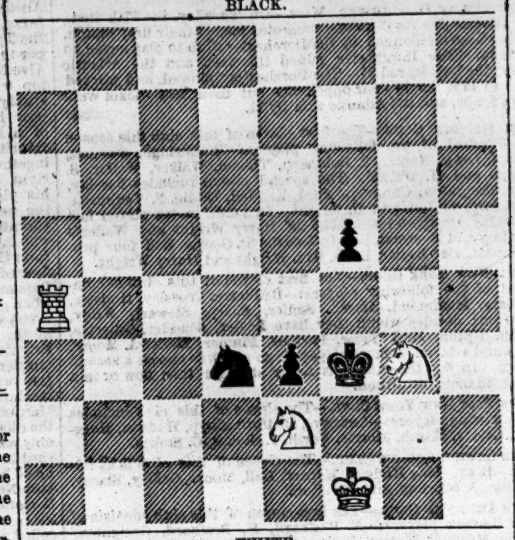
at K B 4, K Kt 5, K B sq, K R 8, K R 8, Q R 5, Q Kt 5, Q B 4, and Black Pawns at K 5, and K R 7th.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 334.

BY J. A. D.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 334.

The *partie* in the Paulsen-New York Tourney between James Thompson, Esq., and our contributor John Schlesinger.

CENTRE COUNTER-GAMBIT.

Attack, Thompson.	Defence, Schlesinger.	Attack, Thompson.	Defence, Schlesinger.
1..P to K 4	P to Q 4	18..Q × K P+	K Kt to Q B 2
2..K P × P	Q × Q 2d P	19..K B-Q sq	Q R-K B sq
3..K Kt-B 3	Q B-Kt 5	20..P-Q 4 (*d*)	K-his R sq
4..K B-K 2	K Kt-B 3	21..K B-B 2	K R-K 2
5..Q Kt-B 3	Q-home	22..Q-her B 4	Kt-his 3 (*e*)
6..Castles	P-K 3 (*a*)	23..Q-her 3	Q Kt-Q 4
7..P-Q 3 (*b*)	K B-K 2	24..Q-K B 3	P-K Kt 3
8..P-K R 3	Q B × Kt	25..Q B-Q 2	Q R-K sq
9..K B × B	P-Q B 3	26..K B-Q 3	Q Kt-K 6
10..Q Kt-K 4	Castles	27..K B-B sq	Kt-K Kt 5
11..Kt × K Kt	K B × Kt	28..K B-home	Kt-K B 7 +
12..K B-K 4	Q Kt-Q 2	29..K-Kt sq	Q Kt-K 5
13..P-K B 4	B-Q 6 +	30..Q B-K 3	Kt-K Kt 4
14..K-his R sq	P-K B 4	31..B P × Kt	Q R × B
15..K B-his 3	Q-K R 5	32..Q-home	B-K B 5
16..P-Q B 3	B-K B 7	33..Q-her B 2	Q-K Kt 6
17..Q-K 2 (*c*)	B-K Kt 6	34..B-Q B 4, and the Defence mates in three moves.	

(*a*) This game, on the part of the defence, is an excellent example of energy and determination tempered by prudence.

(*b*) The opening, as a matter of closest analysis, should properly give the attack the better game; but, somehow, in this *partie* he does not seem to get the lead at all. Why not now P to Q 4th? It would have been much more "Thompsonian."

(*c*) A mere temporary resource; this almost seems to suggest to the defence the taking up of that powerful position which ultimately wins the game.

(*d*) Foiled in his last attempt, this now comes too late; but his Bishops are now handled with something of the spirit and subtlety that almost always mark Mr. T.'s management of those officers.

(*e*) This cavalier now becomes an admirable offset to the Churchmen, and his brilliant manœuvres are worthy of great praise. The *partie* is carefully yet ingeniously conducted to its termination by our contributor.

The promised game between Viscount Cremorne, the new Pres' of the St. George C. C., and Capt. Kennedy.

Q. B. P'S GAME IN KT'S OPENING.

Capt. Kennedy,	Lord Cremorne.	Capt. Kennedy.	Lord Cremorne.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	16..Q Kt × Kt	Q B × Kt
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	17..P-Q R 4 (*j*)	Q P × P
3..P-Q B 3	K B-B 4	18..Q P × P	R P × P
4..K-B-Kt 5 (*f*)	K Kt-K 2	19..Q B-his 5	K R-B 2
5..Castles	Castles	20..R P × P	Q R × R
6..K Kt × P (*g*)	Q Kt × Kt	21..Q × Q R	Q B-K 3
7..P-Q 4	K B × P	22..Q B-Q 6	Q-Kt 3 +
8..B P × B	Q Kt-Kt 3	23..K-his R sq	R-Q B 2
9..P-K B 4	P-Q B 3	24..Q-her Kt sq	P-Q Kt 6
10..K B-Q 3	P-K B 4 (*h*)	25..K B × B P	B-Q B 5 (*k*)
11..P-K 5	P-Q 3	26..K B-Q sq	Q-K B 7 (*l*)
12..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-K 3	27..Q B-Kt 4	B-Q 4 (*m*)
13..Q B-K 3	P-Q Kt 4	28..K B-K 4	Kt × B P
14..P-Q R 3	P-Q R 4	29..Kt P × P	K R-R 7
15..P-Q Kt 4	K Kt-Q 4 (*i*)	30..P-Q B 7 (*n*), and the Defence mates in three moves. (*o*)	

(*f*) Best; this converts the opening into the Ruy Lopez Kt's game, which offers great advantages for the attack. As here adopted, this move gives the additional advantage that the defence has moved K B to B 4th, thus affording the attack the opportunity of establishing centre pawns, and obtaining a very superior position.

(*g*) The correct move is P to Q 4th, *e. g.*:—

6..P to Q 4	K P × P	8..P to Q 5, with the better game.
7..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	

(*h*) Very well played! it checks the threatened advance of K B P, which, had no provision been made against it, would have enabled the attack still farther to improve his position.

(*i*) The best move that could have been adopted; it forces an exchange of Kts, by which the game is rendered quite even.

(*j*) The position is very complicated, and both sides required to be conducted with great care.

(*k*) An important step, the effect of which will soon become apparent.

(*l*) A good move—not simply because it attacks the K B P, but because the Queen here occupies a very commanding position.

(*m*) The attack is admirably sustained by Lord C.; the move adopted is the commencement of a very interesting combination.

(*n*) A hasty move, the consequences of which were immediately fatal. We believe that B takes B (ch), followed by Q to K 4th, would have rendered Capt. K.'s game a safe one.

(*o*) An ingenious termination.—*Era*.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ACCEPTANCE, Franklin, N. Y.—Your gentlemanly letter has reached us, and we hasten to forward you the "cause why." We make no charge for our own services.

C. M. WILDER.—We will endeavor to ascertain, and report in next week's issue. Thanks for Positions.

EXPRESS, New York.—Appears this week. Green Point flourishes!

J. H. BURNHAM, Lansingburgh, N. Y.—Come along.

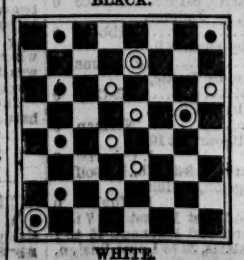
MARY E. M., Winooski, Vt.—Come, Miss Mary, that move, if you please.

P. M. HARWICH, Harwich, C. W.—Forward move, or we shall be obliged to reserve the space for others' use.

POSITION No. 13—Vol. X.

BY C. M. WILDER.

BLACK.

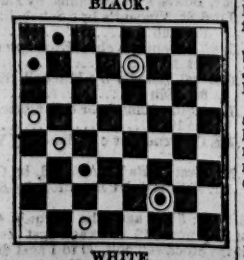


WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 78th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 11—VOL. X.

BY B. C. PAGE, JR.

Black.		White.	
1..15	18	8	11 (*a*)
2..18	22	11	9
3..22	6, and wins.		
	(*a*)		
1..		17	13
2..18	15, and wins.		

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 77th POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..27	24	16	20
2..23	18, and wins.		

NEW YORK, June 23, 1862.

MR. DRAUGHT EDITOR: The great compiler says the Game below is an improvement on Anderson. We will see.

GAME No. 11—VOL. X.

WHITE.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	23..23	to 26	10	to 19
2.. 9	14	22	17	24.. 9	14	17	10
3.. 7	11	25	22	25.. 6	24	22	18
4..11	16	26	23	26..28(1)	32	25	22
5.. 5	9	17	13	27..26	30	18	14
6.. 3	7	29	25	28..30	25	22	17
7.. 7	11	31	26	29..25	22	14	10
8..16	20	19	16	30..32	27	10	7
9..12	19	23	7	31..27	23	17	14
10.. 2	11	26	23	32..23	18	14	10
11.. 8	12	23	19	33..18	15	7	2
12..14	18	19	16	34..15	6	2	9
13..12	19	27	23	35..22	18	21	17
14..18	27	32	7	36..24	28	9	5
15..20	27	22	17	37..18	15	5	9
16..15	19	7	2	38..15	10	9	14
17..19	23	2	7	39..10	7	14	18
18..10	15	25	22	40..28	32	18	15
19..27	32	28	24	41.. 7	2	14	17
20.. 4	8	30	25	42..32	28	15	11
21..32	28	24	20	43.. 2	6	11	15
22.. 8	12	7(*a*)	10			Drawn.	

(*a*) He wandereth now in the woods and suffereth some.

Correction by A. H. Mercer, Wellsville, N. Y.

(1)

26..24	27	25	22	36..31	27	9	5
27..26	30	18	14	37..18	15	17	14
28..30	25	22	17	38..27	23	5	9
29..25	22	14	10	39..23	19	14	10
30..28	24	10	7	40..15	6	9	2
31..24	19	17	14	41..19	15	13	9
32..22	18	14	10	42..15	11	9	5
33..19	15	7	2	43..11	15	2	7
34..15	6	2	9	44..15	11	7	16
35..27	31	21	17	45..12(*b*)	19	Black wins.	

(*b*) Mr. Mercer would make an excellent guide for the compiler, while he wandereth in the afore-mentioned woods.

Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND W. S. K.

Black—Mary.		White—W. S. K.	
21..17	21	4	8
22.. 2	7	26	23
23.. 7	11		

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND P. M. HARWICH.

Black—G. M. B.		White—P. M. H.	
5..16	23	27	18
6.. 7	16		

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER ELEVEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

CORRECTION.—In our recent biographical sketch of Mr. J. Dolman, a few errors occurred, which we take this opportunity to correct. Mr. Dolman is a native of this country, having been born in Utica, N. Y., in the year 1830, and not in 1824, as was stated in our text.

W. C. FORBES.

MADE his *debut* in New-York, August 10th, 1835, at the Park Theatre, as St. Pierre, in "The Wife." Made his first appearance in Philadelphia September 2d 1835, at the Walnut, as William Tell.

In 1852, was manager of the Providence, R. I., Theatre, since which time we have not heard of his whereabouts.

MRS. W. C. FORBES.

WIFE of Manager Forbes. We will here relate an incident that occurred to this lady during an engagement in Providence, R. I., April 7, 1837. The evening's performance was "Romeo and Juliet." The last scene had commenced—the tomb of the Capulets, enclosing the sleeping Juliet, discovered. Romeo advanced with bar in hand, to wrench apart the marble jaws that hid his beloved one from his gaze; he struck the door. Both Romeo and the audience were horrified at the cries of Juliet within—"Save me! save me!" The door flew open, and the most fearful sight presented itself. Juliet (Mrs. Forbes) was seen lying on the bier enveloped in flames. The whole assembly were in consternation. In less time than we take to write the circumstances, the tomb was levelled to the stage. In springing from the bier, her garments caught fire, but were rapidly extinguished. The danger being passed, the fact was communicated to the audience, who received the announcement with every demonstration of delight. The jarring of the tomb by the blows of the bar, had disengaged a lamp filled with some very inflammable fluid that was suspended from the roof of the tomb, and which in falling had rolled under the bed, spilling its contents in every direction. It was a most miraculous escape; for the lamp was hanging directly over the middle of the bier, and had it fallen on Mrs. Forbes, nothing could have saved her from a horrible death.

Mrs. F. made her *debut* on the London stage in 1859, at the Haymarket Theatre. On the 28th of February, 1859, she seceded from the Haymarket, and opened at the Standard Theatre, in "Lucrezia Borgia."

MRS. GEORGE P. FARREN.

MAIDEN name Mary Ann Russell.

Made her first appearance on any stage when a child, at the Chatham Garden, New York, July 5th, 1824, as the Page, in the farce of "The Purse;" made her first appearance before a Philadelphia audience September 20th, 1847, as Marianna, in "The Wife."

Mrs. Farren is an actress who never outrages propriety in the least; let her appear in whatever character she may, she is always within the boundaries of nature; and a signal virtue of her performance is, that she never "gags." She has appeared in nearly every city and town in the United States, and wherever she has appeared, has always proved highly successful. She is a thoroughly educated actress, learned in all the rudiments of her art. Her Lucrezia Borgia, above all others, is a highly wrought and intensely effective piece of acting.

MISS FANNY FITZ FARREN.

DAUGHTER of Mrs. G. P. Farren. Made her first appearance in Philadelphia, April 11th, 1859, as Constance, in "Love Chase," at the Walnut Street Theatre; made her *debut* in New York, July 14th, 1859, in "Love Chase," at the Metropolitan Theatre, for the benefit of B. Duffield.

Miss Farren possesses a firm, decided reliance upon her own powers, which at once sets the spectators at ease, and ensures them against the anticipation of disagreeable scenes, which often occur through the inexperience, incapacity, or embarrassment of young *debutantes*. Her *personnel* is unusually fine, her face is pleasing and mobile, and her voice is capable of as various modulations as there are human passions to delineate. She inherits her mother's talents to a high degree, combined with the natural vivacity of youth. Quickness of motion, vehemence of speech, and, above all, an uncontrolled vivacity in the accomplishment of every new impulse, are the characteristics which apply to certain parts, which she has the discretion to assume, and these characteristics she possesses in abundance.

WILLIAM RICHARD GOODALL.

BORN in Philadelphia, May 17th, 1831; made his first appearance on any stage, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in 1846, as the Captain of the Guard, in "The Enchantress;" made his *debut* in New York, in June, 1850, at Barnum's Museum, in his celebrated character of Edward Middleton, in "The Drunkard," a character which we are sorry to say he was too fond of.

In April, 1853, he married Miss Riley of Boston. His farewell benefit and last appearance in his native city took place Saturday, July 19th, 1851, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Claude, in "The Lady of Lyons."

Died in Philadelphia, at the Alleghany House, Market street, above 8th, on Sunday evening, January 13th, 1856. Poor Goodall had his weaknesses and his errors, but a generous and kind nature formed the basis of his character, and palliated, if it did not compensate, for imperfections which he shared with less estimable men.

MRS. W. R. GOODALL.

MAIDEN name Miss Fanny L. Riley—sister of Mr. William H. Riley—born in Boston, Mass., in 1834; made her first appearance on any stage at the Bowery Theatre, New York, in July, 1855, as Jane Chatterly, in "The Widow's Victim." In April, 1853, was married in Boston to Mr. Goodall. Died at Boston, November 8th, 1858, of consumption.

MRS. AMELIA GILFERT.

MAIDEN name Holman, born in England, 1798; made her first appearance on any stage at the Haymarket Theatre, London, August 22d, 1811, as Belvidera, in "Venice Preserved;" made her first appearance on the American stage in 1812, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Lady Townley, in "Prevoked Husband;" first appeared in Philadelphia, in 1812, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Lady Townley. Died in Philadelphia, April 19, 1859.

This lady was by the force of circumstances, placed in a sphere entirely different from that in which it would seem nature intended her to "live, move, and have a being." Though highly endowed with many of the requisites that unite to form a distinguished actress, she was yet deficient (and we think happily so for the honor of her sex,) in the peculiar talent of concealing the art; the effect which was to deceive others, and by means of which, as it approached nearer to perfection, those who have ranked high, have been able to attain their excellence. When the exercise of her art as in comedy, was to produce in her auditors pleasurable emotions, Mrs. Gilfert was indeed admirable—but she possessed too much of real feeling—too much of the native softness of woman to endure long upon the stage. Who will deny that a constant working upon the heart—a heart too tenderly constructed to endure so many shocks, not to mention "the tugs" of poverty all the while preying upon her spirits, may have been the means of hurrying to its end an existence short, though painfully checkered with a variety of ills, and little cheered by the joys of domestic peace and tranquility. Her uniform good conduct, her unexceptionable character as a lady of modesty and refinement, her bland manners, and her amiable disposition, will long be remembered by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. After Gilfert's death she opened a school in New York, for the instruction of young ladies in music, drawing, reading, and other public branches of polite education.

CHARLES EBERLE.

BORN in Philadelphia. Made his first appearance on any stage in 1822, at Frankfort, Ky., as Martin, in "The Maid and Magpie." Made his *debut* in New York, in 1826, at Lafayette Theatre. He was burned to death on board the steamboat Lexington, in Long Island Sound, in 1840.

WILLIAM ELLIS.

BORN in America. Was a well-known actor in Baltimore, Md., and a landscape painter of considerable merit. Died of insanity at the Mount Hope Hospital, near Baltimore, February 26, 1858.

MISS ELPHINSTONE.

BORN in London. Made her first appearance on the American stage, August 26, 1834, at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Juliet, in "Romeo and Juliet," to a very large audience, by which she was most cordially received. She possessed all the requisites to make her a general favorite, being young, handsome in person and features, and graceful and easy in her carriage—her enunciation was clear and distinct; and her voice of sufficient compass to give the necessary energy to most passages. Returned to England in 1836.

WILLIAM M. FLEMING.

BORN in Norwalk, Connecticut, in 1817. Made his first appearance on any stage in 1838, in Kingston, Jamaica, as Sir Thomas Clifford, in "The Hunchback." Made his first appearance in New-York, as Col. Bruce, in "Nick of the Woods," at the Bowery Theatre. First appeared in Philadelphia March 31st, 1840, as Shylock, at the Chestnut, for the benefit of E. L. Davenport.

In 1852, was Acting Manager of the National Theatre, Washington, D. C.

On Monday, June 30th, 1856, opened Burton's old Theatre, Chambers street, which he managed to keep open seven nights.

Mr. Fleming is highly prized as a member of the American stage. His private worth and professional merit have long established his fair name among us. In February, 1852, he married Miss Emily Chippendale. During the seasons of 1859 and 1860, he was manager of the Savannah Circuit Theatres, including Atalanta, Augusta and Macon.

Mr. F. was a clerk in the office of the Commercial Advertiser, and subsequently a real estate broker, before he turned acter.

MRS. W. M. FLEMING.

MAIDEN name Emily Chippendale—daughter of "Old Chip." Made her first appearance on any stage September 10th, 1840, as Baroness Beaupre, in "The Soldier of Fortune," at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Died at Savannah, Ga., June 2d, 1859.

Mrs. F. was a good actress, an accomplished musician, and a correct French scholar. As a wife and mother, she was affectionate and dutiful, and in her social relations, in every respect a lady. She was, too, an author, having written several light dramas, which were produced on the stage, and received with marked favor by the public. The elegance of her figure, the vivacity of her countenance, and the amiableness of her private character, soon rendered her a favorite wherever she appeared.

MARCUS ELMORE.

FROM St. James Theatre, London. Made his first appearance on the American stage, June 2d, 1856, at the Broadway Theatre, New York, as Huon, in "Love," on which occasion Miss Julia Oatley made her first appearance on any stage, appearing as the Countess.

Mr. Elmore has a good personal appearance as far as his limited stature will permit, and his voice is excellent. He is a very superior, intellectual, careful judicious actor, who would adorn any theatre. He is versatile too, his Irish characters—particularly O'Callaghan—are inimitable. He is evidently well accustomed to the stage.

MRS. MARCUS ELMORE.

FROM London. Made her first appearance on the American stage, August 18th, 1857, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Floribel, in "Charity's Love."

This lady is well skilled in her art, but she is not, nor never will be, a first-rate actress. She has a voice defective, husky, and not always clear enough to render her perfectly understood.

MISS ELMORE.

MADE her first appearance in Philadelphia, June 29th, 1859, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Mrs. Jenks, in "The Irish Lion."

MEN, MANNERS AND THINGS IN ENGLAND,

AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN JAMES.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER ELEVEN.

DABBLING IN FIGGERS.—LONDON IN YE OLDEN TIME.

Of all things under the sun, nothing reads more insipid to most people than "rule and figure work," but I think the following facts will be an exception to the general rule, and therefore hope you won't slip over them. Throw prejudice aside, and give ear:—Up to the year 800, London had but one bridge across the Thames—that a wooden one. In 1176 the first stone bridge was commenced; it took 33 years to finish it, the population then being 40,000. In 1191 Lambeth Palace built. In 1221 first stone of Westminster Abbey laid by Henry III. In 1236 water introduced from Tyburn through lead pipes into cisterns, which were stationed in the principal streets. In 1316 coal introduced, but was prohibited because the smoke proved a nuisance; eventually, however, the people got over their whimsicality, and in the 14th century, when wood got scarce, they were too glad to use mineral again, notwithstanding it became taxed as revenue. About 1330 Edward III annexed Southwark to London; at that time when a felon had been guilty of a crime in the city, all he had to do to get clear, was to dig like fun over the Southwark bridge; but their little game was effectually stopped by King Ned's sagacity. In 1400 stove-pipe hats first in vogue, and most likely they will continue "the thing" for another four centuries. In 1416, an attempt made to light the streets by hanging out lanterns from window-ledges; when dusk came on, the watchmen patrolled their beats, singing "Hang out your lights!" and if they didn't do so, a stout fine was the consequence. In those days every story used to project from the building, so that the upper floors nearly met, and there was barely room for daylight at the top. In 1556 royalty amused itself by such innocent pastimes as burning those who differed in religion from their highnesses: Cranmer, Ridley, Latimer, and others, suffered this most excruciating and horrible death where Smithfield market now stands. In 1512 income tax introduced; and in 1524, "Hops, reformation, bugs, and beer, came into England all in one year." In 1560 the Strand was a shaded lane, with noblemen's residences extending to the river. In 1600 the population was 150,000, or nearly fourfold that of 1176. In Charles the First's time, they used to have some high old times with Oliver Cromwell, and the King had to fortify Whitechapel Road, Shoreditch, St. John street, Tyburn, St. Giles, and Hyde Park corner, he also established five gates. In 1634 Hackney coaches run by Captain Bailey; and in 1652, a Greek (ancient) named Pasque, established the first coffee shop—now they swarm London like the Dutch groceries with you. On the 2d September, 1666, the great fire commenced, destroying 7,000,000 of property, 1300 houses, covering 463 acres, 87 churches, 6 chapels, and laid in ruins 400 streets; St. Paul's Cathedral was also levelled to the ground, and "they say," on this identical spot once stood a temple to the goddess Diana; St. Paul's will hold 25,600 persons. In 1690 London had somewhat recovered, and boasted of 87,000 houses, with half a million population. In 1710 plate glass came into use; in 1762 a paving act passed, and in 1764 the numbering of houses was commenced. Up to 1738 but one bridge spanned the Thames (London Bridge), Westminster followed in 1754, Blackfriars in 1770, and since then Waterloo, Southwark, Vauxhall, Chelsea, Hungerford, and three or four others have been built. Between 1800 and 1806 the East India, West India, and London Docks were constructed—since then St. Catherine's and Victoria Docks. In 1807 a German named Windsor was permitted to illuminate Pall Mall with gas, but got "pooh-poohed," (that's Hinglish! if you like,) sneered and laughed at as a lunatic; his perseverance gradually did

way with all these things, and in 1812 a Gas Company was ormed of many influential and wealthy citizens. Most of the ashionable neighborhoods and modern improvements bear date ince George the Fourth's time, and London at the last census ad 2,803,034 population, 362,890 inhabited houses, covering 0,000 acres—four times the number of houses and six times the opulation of 1690. Purty fair for Lunnun!

If anybody wishes my authority for these figures, I can give no pecific answer, but must state they were picked up "here, there, nd everywhere"—some from books, others from papers, and a ew out of different almanacs; if they prove the least interesting o any of the Queen's (not V. R., you know) subscribers, it is all ny utmost wish could desire.

TAXATION, AND HOW IT AFFECTS THE PEOPLE.

Perhaps there will be nothing more interesting to Americans enerally just now, than a few lines about taxation, and a ynopsis of taxable material in the United Queendom of Great Britain. Let us take a look at them for ourselves, and judge ccordingly:—

A banker has to pay annually £30, or $150; auctioneer, $50; ppraiser, $10; pedlars, on foot, $40; pedlers, with horse, $80; edicine venders, $10; brewers, $27.50; beer sellers, $15; malt easters, $100; for keeping a horse or carriage, $23.50; dealers in ea, coffee, or pepper, $2.75; tobacco or snuff, $100; spirit retail-rs with rent under $50 per annum, $11, and so on nearly double or every additional $50's rent; retail sweetmeat sellers, $5; for marriage, if special, $50; ordinary marriage license, $12.50.

The duties on legacies are as follows:—To children or descend-nts, $5 out of every $100 has to go for the good of the country whether a fellow is willing or not; brother or sister, $15; uncle r aunt, $25; great uncle or aunt, $30; any other man, $50. Quite teep, isn't it? The idea of having to pay $50 out of every $100 o support the crown is putting it on a little too thick, and for his reason most people, ere settling their last accounts, have hose friends assembled together they intend remembering, and ive them so much each, without making a will, and by this neans the crown cannot claim a cent—that's the way to do it.

Then for every male servant eighteen years of age and upwards, he price set on his head per annum is $10,25; under eighteen, ls.; waiters in taverns, $10.25; under gardeners and game-keepers each, 21s. This last clause causes not a little amuse-ment by some of the "marsters" insisting on their under-ardeners, etc., wearing a uniform—no wonder there's such a nania for livery, and that second hand costumes seldom go a egging for purchasers.

For every race horse $19.50 has to be forked over every twelve-nonths, but you can keep any quantity of dogs at $3 per head, payable once a year. Cats do not as yet come under this category, lthough there's no telling how soon Mr. Gladstone may raise ob among cat-owners, too. Writing on this subject calls to nind the no-tailed cat, of the Isle of Wight, and of all the old lack devils possible to imagine, these tailless mouse-catchers ank first and foremost.

The most obnoxious of all, and about which there is nothing ut murmuring and dissatisfaction, is the Income Tax. If a nan earns a shilling over $10 a week, or over $500 a year, his ates are twenty-five cents per week, and merchants, when once heir business has been appraised, have to pay out year after year he same amount, whether they take one half the first years aluation or not. The tax gatherers soon find out if business ncreases, but appear altogether indifferent when it falls off, and o save legal expenses, time, annoyance, and perhaps insult, he hinks it cheaper in the long run to "grin and bear it," hoping gainst hope for the good time coming when his wrongs shall be ighted and justice reign in reality throughout all the land.

There are many other modes of increasing the revenue that I haven't space or inclination to dwell upon, as poor rates, church ates, etc., but enough has been written to give a tolerable idea s to whether this is the land for any poor man to feel content in fter living in any other country and prospering for a lapse of ears. The one thing needful in England is a total repeal of the ncome Tax and a modification of all taxes that seriously effect he mechanic or man of moderate means—when this transpires, e shall hear no more remonstrances, grumblings, and dissatis-action from the humbler classes in England, for they don't rowl at trifles.

CRICKET.

CRICKETING, BASE BALL,

MILITARY, TRAVELLING, AND BOATING,

FLANNEL SHIRTS!

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

A. RANKIN & CO., No. 96 BOWERY,

10-tf AND No. 165 FIFTH AVENUE, COR. 22d ST.

CRICKET, ARCHERY, BASE BALL, and other Games. Implements for the above, such as BALLS, BATS, WICK-ETS, BASES, BOWS and ARROWS, TARGETS, BELTS, &c.; as well as Chessmen, Chequers, Bagatelles, Tivolis, Playing Cards, Dominoes, Dice and Cups, and a great variety of social games—onstantly a good supply—on hand and for sale at moderate prices. Catalogues and prices can be had on application. A fair scount to dealers. C. F. A. HINRICHS,
6-3m 150 Broadway (up stairs), N. Y.

CRICKET, CRICKET, CRICKET.
he largest, best and cheapest stock of Cricket Implements in e United States, can be found at J. PARKER'S, Germantown, Philad'a., Pa.
List of prices sent gratis. Laws of Cricket, 6 cents; or 50 cents r doz. Post paid. 5-8t*

CRICKET IN IRELAND.

PLAYERS VS. GENTLEMEN.—This match was played on Wednes-y and Thursday, May 28th and 29th, on the Pavilion ground, hœnix Park, Dublin, when, we believe, for the first time, the layers were successful, their victory being achieved in one in-ngs with 35 runs in hand. We may, however, state that the entlemen were somewhat weak, some of their best men having one to London to play in the Marylebone match, and also that ey played one man short in each innings. See the score:—

PLAYERS.—First Innings.

Webster c Parsons b Darley	34	E. Farrell b Oldfield	0
Agar c Maillard b Bagge	5	Private Holt run out	0
Kirby b Oldfield	0	W. Walsh b Darley	4
Franklin l b w b Oldfield	4	M. Flanigan c Bagge b Darley	6
Doyle l b w b Darley	63	Byes 9, leg byes 4, wides 16	29
Doran not out	5		
Hayes c Parsons b Oldfield	0	Total	147

GENTLEMEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
pt. Bagge c Doran b Hayes	32	c Hayes b Webster	4
Johnson st Doyle b Hayes	5	b Webster	1
H. Parsons c Walsh b Webster	2	st Doyle b Hayes	24
pt. Molyneux b Webster	0	b Webster	0
T. Maillard b Hayes	0	absent	0
C. Oldfield run out	3	c Hayes	12
Kenedy b Hayes	2	not out	1
Tremenheere l b w b Webster	0	b Webster	0
R. Darley not out	10	b Webster	1
B. Corballis l b w b Webster	7	b Webster	0
King absent	0	c Farrell b Hayes	3
g bye 1, wide 1	2	Byes 2, leg bye 1	3
Total	63	Total	49

CRICKET AT FREDERICKTON, N. B.—On May 26th and June 6th, cricket match was played there between the University cricket ub and the Garrison of Fredericton (officers excepted) in the rracks square, the score of which we append:—

UNIVERSITY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
atthew, run out	1	b Beaney	5
isley b Beaney	2	c Woodford b Wigginton	9
Beath run out	5	b Beaney	9
rter b Beaney	15	Wetmore b Whitehorn	22
arp c Ramsden b Wigginton	26	c Smith b Beaney	7
herton c Ramsden b Wigginton	6	b Beaney	6
ckwith c Whitehorn b Beaney	9	b Whitehorn	14
bbit b Beaney	10	c Smith b Beaney	0
sher b Beaney	0	Lee run out	11
lker b Wigginton	1	b Beaney	3
M. Carter not out	2	Allison not out	1
es 3, wide 1, leg bye 1	5	Byes	4
Total	82	Total	90

GARRISON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
de c Babbit b Sharp	8	b Wetmore	6
igginton c M'Beath b Wetmore	11	c and b Sharp	2
msden b Wetmore	3	Wells b Wetmore	0
earn b Sharp	0	b Sharp	1
wyer c Babbit b Wetmore	2	b Sharp	10
ble b Wetmore	9	Cook not out	17
itehorn run out	7	c Lee b Sharp	13
odford c Fisher b Wetmore	0	run out	1
Smith run out	2	b Sharp	1
orge not out	3	Lockyer b Wetmore	2
aney c and b Sharp	0	b Wetmore	0
es	2	Bye	1
Total	47	Total	54

CRICKET AT EAST CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—A cricket match was ayed at the grounds in East Cambridge, on the 17th inst., be-een the Boston and Lowell clubs. The latter won the toss, and nt the Bostonians to the wicket, where they scored 102 against e Lowell men's 56. The Bostonians then scored 120, making em 166 ahead. At this stage the Lowell club had to leave, and e of the conditions of the match was, that if the game was t played out before the drawing of the wickets, it should be a awn game, so that, although virtually beaten, the match is re-rded as a draw.

BRITISH TURF STATISTICS.

WINNERS OF THE DERBY.

Yr.	Owner.	Winner.	Sbs	S.	P.	Rider	Time
1780	Sir C. Bunbury	Diomed	36	9	5	S. Arnull	
1781	Mr. O'Kelly	Y Eclipse	35	15	3	Hindley	
1782	Lord Egremont	Assassin	35	13	3	S. Arnull	
1783	Mr. Parker	Saltram	34	6	6	Hindley	
1784	Mr. O'Kelly	Serjeant	30	11	3	J. Arnull	
1785	Lord Claremont	Aimwell	29	10	4	Hindley	
1786	Mr. Panton	Noble	29	15	5	J. White	
1787	Lord Derby	Sir Peter Teazle	33	7	3	S. Arnull	
1788	Prince of Wales	Sir Thomas	30	11	5	W. South	
1789	Duke of Bedford	Sky Scraper	30	11	6	Chifney sr	
1790	Lord Grosvenor	Rhadamanthus	32	10	5	J. Arnull	
1791	Duke of Bedford	Eager	32	9	4	Stephens'n	
1792	Lord Grosvenor	John Bull	32	7	7	Buckle	
1793	Sir F. Poole	Waxy	50	13	6	Clift	
1794	Lord Grosvenor	Dædalus	49	4	4	Buckle	
1795	Sir F. Standish	Spread Eagle	45	11	5	A Wheatly	
1796	Sir F. Standish	Didelot	45	11	3	J. Arnull	
1797	Duke of Bedford	C-s to Pharamond	37	7	7	J Singleton	
1798	Mr. Cookson	Sir Harry	37	10	3	S. Arnull	
1799	Sir F Standish	Archduke	38	11	4	J. Arnull	
1800	Mr. Wilson	Champion	33	13	5	Clift	
1801	Sir C. Bunbury	Eleanor	31	11	11	Saunders	
1802	Duke of Grafton	Tyrant	30	9	9	Buckle	
1803	Sir H. Williamson	Ditto	35	6	6	Clift	
1804	Lord Egremont	Hannibal	33	8	8	W. Arnull	
1805	Lord Egremont	Card. Beaufort	39	15	5	Fitzpatrick	
1806	Lord Foley	Paris	39	12	3	Shepherd	
1807	Lord Egremont	Election	39	13	3	J. Arnull	
1808	Sir H. Williamson	Pan	38	10	4	Collinson	
1809	Duke of Grafton	Pope	45	10	6	Goodison	
1810	Duke of Grafton	Whalebone	45	11	3	Clift	
1811	Sir J. Shelley	Phantom	48	16	2	Buckle	
1812	Mr. Ladbroke	Octavius	47	14	3	W. Arnull	
1813	Sir C. Bunbury	Smolensko	51	12	3	Goodison	
1814	Lord Stawell	Blucher	51	14	2	W. Arnull	
1815	Duke of Grafton	Whisker	51	13	2	Goodison	
1816	Duke of York	Prince Leopold	51	11	3	Wheatley	
1817	Mr. Payne	Azor	56	13	2	Robinson	
1818	Mr. Thornhill	Sam	56	16	9	S. Chifney	
1819	Duke of Portland	Tiresias	54	16	2	Clift	
1820	Mr. Thornhill	Sailor	52	15	3	S. Chifney	
1821	Mr. Hunter	Gustavus	54	13	3	S Day	
1822	Duke of York	Moses	53	12	3	Goodison	
1823	Mr. Udny	Emilius	60	11	2	Buckle	
1824	Sir J. Shelley	Cedric	58	17	2	Robinson	
1825	Lord Jersey	Middleton	58	8	3	Robinson	
1826	Lord Egremont	Lapdog	57	19	3	Dockeray	
1827	Lord Jersey	Mameluke	89	23	2	Robinson	
1828	Duke of Rutland	*Cadland	89	5	2	Robinson	
1829	Mr. Gratwicke	Frederick	80	17	2	Forth	
1830	Mr. Chifney	Priam	89	23	3	S. Day	
1831	Lord Lowther	Spaniel	105	23	2	Wheatley	
1832	Mr. Risdale	St. Giles	101	22	3	Scott	
1833	Mr. Sadler	Dangerous	124	25	3	Chapple	
1834	Mr. Batson	Plenipotentiary	123	23	3	Conolly	
1835	Mr. Bowes	Mundig	128	14	2	Scott	
1836	Lord Jersey	Bay Middleton	128	21	3	Robinson	
1837	Lord Berners	Phosphorus	131	17	2	Edwards	
1838	Sir G. Heathcote	Amato	134	23	3	Chapple	
1839	Mr. W. Ridsdale	Bloomsbury	143	21	2	Templ'm'n	
1840	Mr. Robertson	Little Wonder	144	17	2	Macdonald	
1841	Mr. Rawlinson	Coronation	154	29	2	Conolly	
1842	Col. Anson	Attila	180	24	2	Scott	
1843	Mr. Bowes	Cotherstone	155	23	2	Scott	
1844	Col. Peel	†Orlando	153	29	4	Flatman	
1845	Mr. Gratwicke	Merry Monarch	137	31	4	F. Bell	M. S.
1846	Mr. Gully	Pyrrhus the first	193	27	3	S. Day	2 55
1847	Mr. Pedley	Cossack	188	32	3	Templ'm'n	2 52
1848	Lord Clifden	Surplice	215	17	4	Temp'm'n	2 48
1849	Lord Eglinton	The F. Dutchman	237	26	4	Marlow	3 00
1850	Lord Zetland	Voltigeur	204	24	4	J. Marson	2 50
1851	Sir J. Hawley	Teddington	192	33	4	J. Marson	2 51
1852	Mr. Bowes	Daniel O'Rourke	181	27	4	F. Butler	3 02
1853	Mr. Bowes	West Australian	95	28	4	F. Butler	2 55
1854	Mr. Gully	Andover	217	27	4	A. Day	2 52
1855	Mr. F. L. Popham	Wild Dayrell	193	12	4	Sherwood	2 54½
1856	Admr'l Harcourt	Ellington	213	24	4	Aldcroft	3 04
1857	Mr. I'Anson	Blink Bonny	202	30	4	Charlton	2 45
1858	Sir J. Hawley	Beadsman	200	23	4	Wells	2 54
1859	Sir J. Hawley	Musjid	246	30	4	Wells	2 59
1860	Mr. Merry	Thormanby	224	30	4	Custance	2 55
1861	Col. Townly	Kettledrum	238	18	4	Bullock	2 43
1862	Mr. Snewing	Caractacus	233	34	4	J. Parsons	2 45½

*After a dead heat with Hon. E. Petre's The Colonel.

†A horse, falsely described as Running Rein, by The Saddler, out of Mab, by Duncan Grey, came in first, but was subsequently proved to be a four year old colt, called Maccabeus (afterward Zanoni), by Gladiator, dam by Capsicum, and was disqualified.

WINNERS OF THE OAKS.

Yr.	Owner.	Winner.	Sbs.	S.	P.	Rider.	Time.
1779	Lord Derby	Bridget	17	12	8	R Goodison	
1780	Mr. Douglas	Teetotum	11	11	11		
1781	Lord Grosvenor	Faith	16	6	6		
1782	Lord Grosvenor	Ceres	22	12	3	Chifney sr.	
1783	Lord Grosvenor	Maid of the Oaks	22	10	3	Chifney sr.	
1784	Mr. Burton	Stella	21	10	3	C. Hindley	
1785	Lord Clermont	Trifle	24	8	3	J. Bird	
1786	Sir F. Standish	Perdita filly	24	13	4	J. Edwards	
1787	Mr. Vernon	Annette	24	8	3	Fitzpatri'k	
1788	Lord Egremont	Nightshade	18	7	7	Fitzpatri'k	
1789	Lord Egremont	Tag	18	7	5	Chifney sr.	
1790	Duke of Bedford	Hyppolita	18	12	4	Chifney sr.	
1791	Duke of Bedford	Portia	38	9	4	J. Singleton	
1792	Lord Clermont	Violante	38	11	4	C. Hindley	
1793	Duke of Bedford	Cœlia	37	10	4	J. Singleton	
1794	Lord Derby	Hermione	31	8	8	S. Arnull	
1795	Lord Egremont	Platina	42	11	2	Fitzpatri'k	
1796	Sir F. Standish	Parasote	42	13	3	J. Arnull	
1797	Lord Grosvenor	Niké	31	5	5	Buckle	
1798	Mr. Durand	Bellissima	31	7	7	Buckle	
1799	Lord Grosvenor	Bellini	24	4	4	Buckle	
1800	Lord Egremont	Ephemera	24	8	8	Fitzpatri'k	
1801	Sir C. Bunbury	Eleanor	18	6	5	Saunders	
1802	Mr. Wastell	Scotia	17	6	6	Buckle	
1803	Sir T. Gascoign	Theophania	24	7	7	Buckle	
1804	Duke of Grafton	Pelisse	25	8	8	Clift	
1805	Lord Grosvenor	Meteora	27	8	8	Buckle	
1806	Mr. Craven	Bronze	27	12	4	W Edwards	
1807	Gen. Grosvenor	Briseis	33	13	3	S. Chifney	
1808	Duke of Grafton	Morel	31	10	4	Clift	
1809	General Gower	Maid of Orleans	33	11	4	J. Moss	
1810	Sir W. Girard	Oriana	38	11	3	W. Pierse	
1811	Duke of Rutland	Sorcery	40	12	3	Chifney	
1812	Mr. Hewett	Manuella	40	12	3	W. Pierse	
1813	Duke of Grafton	Music	44	9	3	Goodison	
1814	Duke of Rutland	Medora	44	9	4	Barnard	
1815	Duke of Grafton	Minuet	48	11	3	T. Goodison	
1816	General Gower	Landscape	48	11	3	S. Chifney	
1817	Mr. Watson	Neva	47	11	4	Buckle	
1818	Mr. Udny	Corinne	47	10	3	Buckle	
1819	Mr. Thornhill	Shoveller	39	10	3	S. Chifney	
1820	Lord Egremont	Caroline	39	13	3	H Edwards	
1821	Lord Exeter	Augusta	43	7	7	J Robinson	
1822	Duke of Grafton	Pastille	42	10	2	H Edwards	
1823	Duke of Grafton	Zinc	43	10	3	Buckle	
1824	Lord Jersey	Cobweb	41	13	2	Robinson	
1825	Gen. Grosvenor	Wings	50	10	3	S. Chifney	
1826	Mr. Forth	Lilias	49	15	3	Lye	
1827	Dk. of Richmond	Gulnare	79	19	2	F. Boyce	
1828	Duke of Grafton	Turquoise	78	14	2	J. B. Day	
1829	Lord Exeter	Green Mantle	77	14	2	Dockeray	
1830	Mr. Stonehewer	Variation	77	18	3	G Edwards	
1831	Duke of Grafton	Oxygen	86	21	4	J. B. Day	
1832	Lord Exeter	Galata	83	19	3	Conolly	
1833	Sir M. Wood	Vespa	97	19	3	Chapple	
1834	Mr. Cosby	Mr. Pussy	95	15	3	J. B. Day	
1835	Mr. Mostyn	Queen of Trumps	98	10	10	Lye	
1836	Mr. Scott	Cyprian	98	12	2	Scott	
1837	Mr. Powlett	Miss Letty	92	13	3	J. Holmes	
1838	Lord Chesterfield	Industry	98	16	2	Scott	
1839	Mr. F. Craven	Deception	95	13	3	J. B. Day	
1840	Lord G. Bentinck	Crucifix	103	15	3	J. B. Day	
1841	Ld. Westminster	Ghuznee	118	22	2	Scott	
1842	Mr. G. Dawson	Our Nell	151	16	2	Lye	
1843	Mr. Ford	Poison	91	23	2	F. Butler	
1844	Col. Anson	The Princess	117	25	3	F. Butler	
1845	Dk. of Richmond	Refraction	128	21	4	H. Bell	M. S.
1846	Mr. Gully	Mendicant	140	24	3	S. Day	2 53
1847	Sir J. Hawley	Miami	152	23	4	Templ'm'n	2 54
1848	Mr. H. Hill	Cymba	152	26	3	Templ'm'n	2 48
1849	Lord Chesterfield	Lady Evelyn	172	15	4	F. Butler	2 56
1850	Mr. Hobson	Rhedycina	128	15	3	F. Butler	2 56
1851	Lord Stanley	Iris	131	15	4	F. Butler	2 52
1852	Mr. J. Scott	Songstress	123	14	4	F. Butler	3 00
1853	Mr. Wauchope	Catherine Hayes	141	17	4	Marlow	2 52
1854	Mr. Cookson	Mincemeat	156	15	4	Charlton	3 00
1855	Mr. R. Read	Marchioness	162	11	4	Templ'm'n	2 58
1856	Mr. H. Hill	Mincepie	137	10	4	A. Day	3 04
1857	Mr. W. I'Anson	Blink Bonny	130	13	13	Charlton	2 50
1858	Mr. Gratwicke	*Governess	152	13	3	Ashmall	2 53½
1859	Ld. Londesboro'	Summerside	168	15	4	G Fordham	2 55
1860	Mr. Eastwood	Butterfly	158	13	4	J Snowden	2 56
1861	Mr. Saxon	Brown Duchess	171	17	4	L Snowden	2 44
1862	Mr. R. C. Naylor	Feu de Joie	154	19	4	Challoner	2 49

* After a dead heat with Admiral Harcourt's Gildermire. Time of deciding heat, 2 minutes 56 seconds.

☞ For reports of the above prominent events of 1862, see another page.

FOOT RACE AT CLINTON, C. W.—A foot race of much interest came of there on the 9th inst., between George Cinnamon, of Clinton, and George Greenman, of Wisconsin, for $50 a side, and over $500 was staked in bets on each side. The latter gave Cinnamon six yards start in 120 yards. Cinnamon held his ground well until about the middle of the race, when Greenman made a jump and gave a yell, and passed Cinnamon like lightning, and came in about twelve yards ahead.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

From the Sporting Life, June 7.

JULY 15.—R. Travers and Patsy Reardon—£100 a side, at 10st 2lb, Home circuit.
21.—Dan Crutchley and Tom Allen—£25 a side, at 9st 10lb, Midland district.
22.—George Leach and Jem Paul—£15 a side, at 9st 8lb, Cheltenham.
29.—H. Burgess and Patsy Marley—£50 a side, Liverpool.
AUG. 5.—Jack Brookes and Tiny Tom—£25 a side, at 8st 10lb, Home circuit.
26.—Peter Morris and Young Holden—Mome circuit.
NOV. 25.—Jack Hicks and James Gollagher—£100 a side, at 9st, Home circuit.

JEM MACE AND TOM KING.

There is every probability of another match between the above men, Bob Brettle having written to say that he is willing to accept Mace's offer of £25 to withdraw his novice, so that King may have the first chance; there is, therefore, no let or hindrance now to a fresh match between Mace and King going on. In answer to the Champion's letter which appeared in last Saturday's paper, Tom King writes as follows:—

"MR. EDITOR—*Sir*—I was much surprised at reading the letter from Mace in your last week's paper. In reply, I beg most positively to state that it was Mace's wish, directly after the fight, and the following morning in his own house, that I should not challenge him again, at the same time saying he was much older, and would rather me go with him in the country, and have joint benefits. I did so; but soon found he did not act as I thought fairly, consequently we parted. When the money was given up at his own house after the fight, he publicly stated, in the presence of Nat Langham and several others, that he did not wish to fight me again. I do not wish for paper warfare, and shall not trouble you, Mr. Editor, with any more letters on this subject, but do hope that you will let Mace know in your next I am only too anxious to meet him in the ring again, and do trust that I shall do nothing to be ashamed of meeting him or any other to do battle for the belt. With respect to my stooping to dishonest practices, I repudiate such an assertion; but let Mace ask himself a question, viz., what proposals he made to me at the West End, when several gentlemen wished to back me to fight him again? Perhaps he will not satisfy you or the public; but I am determined to state the truth, viz., Mace proposed that I should take the money and divide with him, without fighting at all. I said, 'No; I have too much respect for the kindness I have received from my backers, and would not lend myself to anything so dishonest.' When I fight him again, I shall perhaps not be so kind as formerly, and will stop him from running away much quicker than he anticipates. In conclusion, I can only say the sooner the match is made the better it will please
"Yours, &c., THOS. KING.

"P. S.—I will meet Mace on Friday next to put down more money and sign articles, or if Mace leaves articles and another deposit, I will sign and cover.

"21, London-street, Ratcliff, June 6."

OFF-HANDED MILL, NEAR LEEDS, FOR £10 A SIDE.—On Saturday, May 31, two novices, George Ryder and Joseph Pawson (who had fallen out over their cups), met to fight in the neighborhood of Leeds, for £10 a side. In spite of all Ryder's determination and skill, Joe took a decided lead, and held the superiority for nearly two hours, during which time forty-two rounds were fought, when Ryder's seconds, finding he had no chance, threw up the sponge in token of his defeat. Joe Pawson has heard that Ryder is not satisfied with his defeat, and if that is the case, Pawson will make another match, for £25 a side.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE AMATEUR CAAMPIONSHIP OF IRELAND.—A one mile race for the above honor and a silver cup, took place at Cambridge, Eng., on June 2, between Mr. McDonald and R. D. Barbour. The match arose out of the wish of Mr. McDonald to run for the Amateur Championship of Ireland, but not being qualified, a challenge was sent from Ireland for his accommodation from the above named gentleman. Barbour has been trained by Levitt, and McDonald by a gentleman friend, Mr. J. R. Hall. Mr. Barbour went over from Dublin, accompanied by his father, brother, and trainer, and several friends. The betting was 5 to 2 upon the Irishman, whose party were very sanguine. The Cambridge party, although confident of their man, were somewhat chary of laying out their money, on account of the *prestige* of the gentleman from the Emeral Isle. A large number of university and townsmen assembled to witness the match, which assumed all the interest of an international contest, the partisans of each man cheering them on during the race. The start took place by mutual consent, and the Englishman at once dashed to the front, which position he maintained throughout, gradually increasing his lead. It became evident, at the end of the first lap, that the pace was too severe for the Irishman, a point to which his opponent was quite alive. At the conclusion of the half mile, which was completed in 2 min. 9 sec., Mr. McDonald was leading by fifty yards; this, however, did not deter Mr. Barbour, who persevered in the hope of a break-down, but the race was never in doubt, Mr. McDonald winning easily by 100 yards. The race was for a handsome silver cup.

After the above, a half-mile race took place between two of the Irish gentlemen and three University men, their names being R. D. Barbour and a younger brother, Mr. Martin, of Trinity Hall, and Messrs. Cookson and Thornton, of Jesus. Thornton ran very judiciously, coming in an easy manner; Mr. Martin and the younger Barbour having forfeited a very good chance of success by reckless running in the first lap.

THE ONE MILE CHAMPIONSHIP.—On Saturday, May 31, the Copenhagen Grounds, Manchester, Eng., were well attended, the exciting contest which the people had assembled to witness, being a race of one mile between S. Albison, of Bowlee, near Middleton, and J. White, of Gateshead, for £100 a side, the pedestrian last named to have 10 yards start inside. The articles also stipulated that the champion belt, which was first won by Albison, on this ground, on the 11th of August, 1860, should be "thrown in," according to agreement." For some time past White has coveted the possession of this trophy, and on the 18th of June last he contended against Albison for its posesssion, on which occasion he (White) broke down before he had run half the distance. These pedestrians again met at Hyde Park, Sheffield, on the 5th of last month, to compete for a champion cup, which had been previously won by Lang, of Middlesborough, Albison then coping unsuccessfully against him, but Lang subsequently resigned his claim to the prize. White and Albison were therefore matched to run for it, the distance being one mile and a quarter, and White was beaten in that race by a yard and a half, in 5 min 33½ sec. Still it would appear that the backers of "the Gateshead Clipper" were not satisfied, and therefore the gentleman under whom Albison acts on the course, determined to give them *quantum suff*, or at any rate to furnish White with a favorable opportunity to write himself down Champion of England, at a mile, by giving him ten yards start, provided he could outstrip the "fast sailer" Albison, who had previously been registered A 1 in that distance at the Copenhagen Grounds. Albison completed his twenty-second year on the 26th of April last; his stature is just over 5ft 11in, and he weighs about 10st 10lb. White, who stands 5 feet 2½ inches high, is 24 years of age, and his weight about 7st 9lb. For this engagement both had been prepared in the vicinity of Manchester, and each seemed in excellent condition. White entered the course attended by G. Hardy, G. H. Petts, and J. Booth, the pedestrian, of Newton Heath; Albison being accompanied by his backer, and also by D. Heywood, (the well-known wrestler) of Hollinwood. The appearance of the men was eagerly scanned by those present, and speculation proved that opinions differed. The betting, of which there was a large amount, commenced at 5 to 4 on Albison, subsequently receded to evens, then gradually rose to 5 to 4 on White, and at start even wagers were again laid. The men had to run nearly three laps round the ground (which was rather heavy at the far side) to complete the distance of a mile, small union jacks floating from the starting and winning posts, and Mr. Holden filled the office of referee. All the requisite preliminaries having been arranged, the pedestrians disrobed, and toed their respective marks, Albison manifesting some eagerness to commence his journey before the signal was given. At 6:12 the pistol was fired, and a good start was effected, White (with 10 yards given) leading at a slashing pace, but by and by the speed was somewhat diminished. On arriving at the stand the first time, they went along the same distance apart; but shortly afterwards Albison began to gain, and he half closed the gap between them on going up the back stretch in the next revolution of the course. On passing the post at the conclusion of the second lap, White was only about three yards in advance, he being then in difficulties, Albison following with expanded stride, and easy sweeping action. After they had fairly rounded the turn to the far side of the ground in the final revolution, White's chance of wearing the belt was rendered next to an impossibility, Albison not having been put to his speed throughout. The remainder is soon told, as, when they arrived within 360 yards of home, Albison proceeded to the head of the contest, going along almost as smoothly as a locomotive engine, his opponent gradually falling further and further in the rear. White persevered, however, though without a ray of hope, until he came opposite the stand, about 70 yards from the winning-post, where he gave up, dead beaten; Albison, who more than once turned to look at him, finishing as he pleased. The time occupied was 4 min 31½ sec, and Albison, who ran on this occasion with good judgment, was enthusiastically cheered on having scored another victory.

BILLIARDS.

BIG BILLIARD MATCH FOR £200.—Patrons of the "Board of Green Cloth" met numerously on Monday evening, June 2, at Roberts' famous rooms, in Leicester-square, on the occasion of another great match between Roberts (the Champion) himself and Bowles (second best), for £100 a side—a match of 1000 up, the former giving to the latter 300 points in the 1000. For full half of this game, the play—with the exception of a brilliant stroke now and then on both sides—was exceedingly tame and spiritless. The weather was "piping hot," and this circumstance had a visible effect on the players, for they doffed off by degrees, as it were, as the game proceeded, and towards the latter part of it looked in no slight degree fatigued. It is thus just possible that this very heat, in the earlier stages of the game, produced a lassitude and comparative inertness from which even billiard players are not exempt. Certain it is, that something or other so far affected either the game or the players that at times they scarcely seemed themselves. When the Champion stood at 50, and his opponent at 353, and the former was the striker, he "meant business," for he ominously polished his ball with his handkerchief, gave the tip of his cue a mysterious twirl on the chalk, and took one of those peculiar hawks'-eye glances at the positions of the other balls which almost invariably betoken mischief. Yet he had but a very short reign, and Bowles succeeded him, neither of them doing anything deserving particular note, or making a break worth recording, until the game stood B 570, R 370, when the latter said he would take 6 to 4 he won the game. He did not make much headway, however, and at this period, when Bowles was in, he certainly played most admirably—not so much in gaining ground numerically, as in the exceeding beauty and gracefulness of some of his strokes. When the game stood B 614, R 401, the latter make a considerable "spurt," and though he did not remain the striker for long together, he made several strokes—especially caroms, as only *he* could make them—one, for instance, a "screw-back" carom, worth walking a mile to see. Still the game varied, and now one, now the other, swelled his score, until when Roberts had reached 514, and got hold of the red, and made four of his favorite 'pots,' it was thought he was going off to the goal in a gallop, but his opponent's ball being unfortunately in the way, upset that theory, and the players continued to change about—both playing splendidly, but not altogether free from ill-luck. One beautiful stroke of the Champion's off the red into the right-hand bottom pocket—himself in a very difficult position—won him thunders of applause. Soon after the score had stood B 801, R 692, Roberts succeeded in "potting" the red just a dozen times, which, with other points, materially increased his score. After a short interregnum by Bowles, which he made the most of, the Champion again got hold of the red, and succeeded in "netting" it 21 times, overtaking his opponent, and ultimately compelling Johnny Hurst, the marker, to note his own score 857. Bowles struggled manfully and hard against this "Chifney rush," but the Champion got in again, and made a break of 121, including 39 of his remarkable "pots," and brought the score up to R 978, B 831. Roberts offered his opponent £10 to half-a-crown that he won the game, which "bit of bounce" Bowles good humoredly accepted, and the game sped on now with an interest that had not before attached to it. Bowles played nobly, and swelled his score by a break of 52, to 883. Now a great deal of good play, chaff, and a motley mixture of bad luck and "flukes," Bowles at one time bidding fair to pocket his opponent's bit of Bank of England paper; but the Champion was eventually too much for him, and the game closed at R 1000, B 923. It is but just to add that the brilliant and energetic play of the latter part of the game made up in a great measure for the short-comings of the former. The same players then smartly dashed off for the best of seven games of pyramids for £25—the Champion giving one ball off table. Bowles played excellently, and although he won two of the games, he was beaten.

THE TURF.

TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE.—On June 17, the trot for a purse of $500 given by the association, came off on the Fashion Course, in the presence of a very limited number of spectators. It had been generally imagined that the interest of the trotting turf was becoming revivified under the protecting auspices of the Fashion Pleasure Ground Association, and that Long Island would witness a revival of trotting equal, if not superior, to any witnessed at any previous period. The proceedings this season were of a character to confirm such impressions on the part of the public, as the trots, previous to the great handicap swindle on Thursday last, (June 12) had been conducted in a fair, straightforward, honorable manner. But the proceedings on that day, under the auspices of the association, or rather of the clique of six individuals who lease the track and represent the association, have destroyed all public confidence in the honesty of the management. The judges appointed by the association on that day declined, either through ignorance or intention, to enforce a rule of the association, which had for its object the protection of the public, and thus indorsed one of the most barefaced robberies upon the community ever perpetrated since Sam McLaughlin, John Morrissey & Co., carried into execution their great swindle with Ethan Allen and Flora Temple last year.

Although there were four entries for the purse, Native American, Ed. Eddy, Sunnyside, and Princess, the two latter only came to the post; the latter being driven by Hiram Woodruff, and also had the advantage of the pole. In the first heat, Princess broke after getting the lead, and Pfifer took the pole, but his mare casting a shoe just before reaching the quarter pole, and breaking badly in consequence, caused Princess to resume the lead. She kept it all the way round, Sunnyside, owing to her having cast a second shoe on the third quarter, breaking up and pacing nearly all the way home. It was generally believed that Sunnyside would be distanced, owing to her having paced, instead of trotted, the greater portion of the last half mile. The judges, however, after a lengthy consultation, decided that Princess won the heat.

This decision was productive of great dissatisfaction to the friends of Princess, who contended that by the regular rules of trotting, a horse breaking and pacing such a distance as Sunnyside had done, ought to have been distanced. The judges, however, who were Messrs. H. J. Colton, Shephard Knapp, and J. Hall, decided otherwise, believing that the double accident of Sunnyside in casting her shoes, and thus exciting her to pacing, ought to be taken into consideration. In the three next heats Sunnyside was the winner, thus deciding the race in her favor. The number of spectators was so limited that the proprietor of the track must have suffered considerably. Indeed, this trot, coupled with the affair of the handicap day, will assuredly have the effect of preventing any but the regular habitues of the track from attending, and the remainder of the trots on the advertised programme may be fairly set down as "stale, flat, and unprofitable," alike to the Association and the public. We regret that a t otting season, commenced so auspiciously, should have terminated so disastrously.

SUMMARY.

TUESDAY, June 17.—Purse $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

D Pfifer entered black mare Sunnyside	2	1	1	1
H Woodruff entered b m Princess	1	2	2	2
James D McMann entered g g Ed. Eddy	drawn.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half Mile.	Mile.
First heat	41	1:20	2:41
Second heat	40	1:19	2:34
Third heat	38	1:14	2:30
Fourth heat	38½	1:14½	2:32½

A TROT ON THE UNION (L. I.) COURSE.—On Wednesday, June 18, a fair attendance was on hand at the above-named course, to witness a two mile heat "go," to wagons, which was closely contested, and good sport was witnessed. The contending animals were a brown mare and a pony named Blue Pony. The idea of a blue pony; what next? However, the pony, whether on account of its color, we know not, was the favorite among speculators previous to the start, but that state of things was speedily reversed. The pony, it seems, is inclined to be fractious, and at the request of its owner, was started on the first heat some distance in the rear, which it failed at any time to recover, and the mare won the heat in 5:40½. A more even start was effected for the second heat, and the blue pattered along at a lively gait, giving the mare plenty to do, and on the last mile, the latter having cast a shoe, went to the front and won in 5:38. The third heat was the heat of the race, however, the pony going off with a slight lead, which was retained until the last quarter, when he slacked up a little on his lively quickstep, which the mare took advantage of, dashed to the front, and finally won the heat by nearly two lengths, in 5:36. Annexed is the summary:—

WEDNESDAY, June 18.—Match $200; two mile heats, to wagons.

H. Woodruff named Mumby's brown mare	1	2	1
F. J. Nodine named Blue Pony	2	1	2

Time:—5:40½; 5:38; 5:36.

HEENAN AND SAYERS.—It appears that turf swindles are getting to be pretty general, no matter where the races occur. At London, C. W., they have a couple of horses, named after the two fistic heroes, Heenan and Sayers, over whom a sort of mixed up affair occurred at the Junction Races which took place at London, C. W., recently, the particulars of which, are as follows:—The owners, Messrs. Wilcox and Coots, had arranged that Heenan should win the flat race, but the appearance of Twilight, an American horse, changed the state of affairs, and they attempted to back out by saying they would not run unless 60 to 40 was given that Twilight could not beat them twelve rods. The bet was taken by Jno. Dulmage, and Twilight won by forty rods. The object of Messrs. Wilcox and Coots was to sell their horses to the officers of the R. A. and M. T., stationed at London. These same individuals hearing that Twilight was up for the next race, refused to run and make "no field," but Twilight galloped the course and took the money. The next was a trotting race; two entered, Nichols' r m and Lamb's s m London Lass. Lamb's horse lead the 1st heat till coming in the last quarter, when the crowd wh ch had collected, shouted, and she broke, Nichols' mare winning by a length. In the 2d heat Lamb's did not settle down to her work, so that Nichols' won easily. The track was in good order, and with the exception of the above, all went off well.

TROTTING AT BOSTON, MASS.—On the 17th inst., a trot took place at the Franklin Trotting Park, for $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness; owners to drive, play or pay, good day and good track. The following is a summary thereof:—

T Page named b m Lady Pearce	1	1	1
J Stewart named ch m Lady Stewart	2	2	2

Time—2:56, 2:47, 2:45½.

Several scrub races followed this one, and were productive of considerable fun, and there was a large attendance.

EQUESTRIANISM EXTRAORDINARY.—We learn that a highly exciting race came off on the Mill Dam, Boston, Mass., on the morning of the 17th inst, between several dashing and accomplished equestriennes. The prize was won by Miss Laura A. Pattee, whose daring and fearless riding won the admiration of the few who were fortunate enough to be present.

RACING IN DENVER CITY, C. T.—On Saturday, June 14, races of two kinds were to take place there. The first was to be a foot race for the Championship of Colorado; and the second, a *slow mule* race. The former, it is thought, would be well contested; and the latter, a funny affair at least.

A GOPHER HUNT came off at Fox Lake, Wis., in the last week in May, resulting in the violent decease by powder and shot, of 1033 black birds, and 749 gophers.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SIXTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
S. C. CAMPBELL, the distinguished Baritone.

DAN EMMETT,	W. L. HOBBS,	N. W. GOULD,
J. H. SIVORI,	E. H. FLORENCE,	G. S. FOWLER,
J. W. HILTON,	F. SPORER,	T. GETTINGS,
J. MORRISON,	T. J. PEEL,	FRANK LESLIE,
NEIL BRYANT,	DAN BRYANT.	

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT MINSTREL TEMPLE IN THE WORLD.
The Scenery, Traps, Properties, Gas Fixtures, Heating Apparatus, and Ventilation, will vie successfully with any Theatre in this country, and is crowded nightly by the elite and fashion.
The Company consists of the following well-known Artists:

LON MORRIS,	E. BOWERS,	R. M. CARROLL,
BILLY MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,	J. L. GILBERT,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. P. ENDERS,	AUGUST SCHNEIDER,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	E. W. PRESCOTT,	A. B. CHASE,
J. J. HILLIARD,	F. WILMARTH,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
	D. W. BOARDMAN,	

Without a doubt the greatest array of Stars ever before congregated in any similar troupe.
1-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS,
B. M. HOOLEY & G. W. H. GRIFFITHS, Proprietors.
Comprising the following well-known artists:

CHARLEY FOX,	G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
CHARLEY NEAL,	DAVE REED,
ROLLIN HOWARD,	T. M. HAYES,
J. C. REEVES,	E. J. MELVILLE,
T. McNALLY,	J. S. COX,
J. SPINDLER, and	R. M. HOOLEY.

L. A. ZWISLER, Treasurer. FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.
J. BRYANT, Property Man. 4-tf

BOSTON MUSEUM.
THE STAR MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
DOUBLE TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
THE LARGEST, MOST TALENTED AND COMPLETE TROUPE IN EXISTENCE.
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND COMBINED,
CONSISTING OF TWENTY-FIVE MEMBERS,
Will open at the Boston Museum for a short season, commencing JULY 7th, with one of the most extensive and perfect
MINSTREL BANDS
That has ever appeared before a Boston audience.
SIGNOR MONTEVERDE,
The great Spanish India Rubber Man, with other popular talent, has been engaged at an extraordinary expense, and the Managers pledge themselves that nothing will be left undone to merit the liberal patronage of the public.
The above Troupe have recently closed a very successful engagement in Montreal, Quebec, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Buffalo, and Rochester, and are now on their way to Boston. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
Advertising Agent and Business Director, J. D. NEWCOMB.
DUPREZ & GREEN, Proprietors.
N. B. Wanted immediately, a good Bass Singer, a first class Violin Player, a Cornet Player, one who can play a good Flute; and a first class Balladist, one who can lead in Operatic Choruses. Salary moderate, but sure. Address to the CLIPPER Office, or to Buffalo until the 1st of June. 7-5t*

METROPOLITAN VARIETIES,
(LATE THEATRE.)
L. M. BAYLESS.....Proprietor.
J. R. WHITE.....Stage Manager.
LEVI HUGHES.....Treasurer.
ORCHESTRA.....Lucker Bros.
The following talented Troupe of Artists will nightly appear in a Musical Melange:
MLLE JULIETTE,
The charming Danseuse, late of the Ronzani Troupe, Academy of Music, New York.
MISS MARY BLAKE,
The pleasing Danseuse, late of 444 Broadway, New York.
MISS AMELIA WELLS,
The favorite Vocalist and Comedian.
MISS NELLY HOWARD,
The champion female Jig Dancer of the World.
MISSES IDA ROSS, FANNY ARCHER,
EMMA ROSS, EMMA MARSH,
ADD WEAVER and MASTER BARNEY,
The well-known favorites.
BILLY QUINN, the eccentric Darkey.
J. R. WHITE, Vocalist and Comedian.
BOB BUTLER, the celebrated Comic Vocalist and Pantomimist,
D. W. COLLINS, Balladist and Comedian.
L. C. BRIMMER, the monarch of Comic Banjoists.
All the prominent Stars of the Concert Halls treated with on liberal terms. Communications from the Profession solicited.
Address L. M. BAYLESS,
9-3m Metropolitan Varieties, Detroit, Mich.

VARIETIES MUSIC HALL,
LATE ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE,
Now in the full tide of successful business,
THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, AND MOST COMPLETE MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD.
The Company at present consists of

MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,	NED BERRY,
" KATE PENNOYER,	TOM CONY,
" FANNY THOMPSON,	LESLIE MAY,
" LIZZY WALBY,	E. N. SLOCUM,
" CELIA MORLEY,	S. S. PURDEY,
" JULIA HAMILTON,	JOE MAIRS,
" KATE PARTINGTON,	NICK FOSTER,
" LIZZY HARDING,	BILLY REEVE,
LITTLE FLORA,	GUS PETERS,
LA PETITE GIGGLE,	JOE MURPHY,

And many minor members.
FRENCH BALLET TROUPE OF SEVENTY.
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE, Ballet Master.
THOS. NIXON, Scenic Artist.
GEO. CRUTCHFIELD, Machinist.
MARTIN FREBERTHYSER, Leader of Orchestra.
The whole Company consisting of
EIGHTY MEMBERS.
Parties of known excellence desiring engagements, may Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Music Hall,
44 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 5

PHOTOGRAPHS of Edwin Adams, J. H. Allen, Mrs. J. H. Allen, Kate Horn, Emily Thorn, Geo. C. Boniface, John Nunan, S. E. Ryan, Barnum and Commodore Nutt, Julia Bennett Barrow, Kate Bateman, also as Juliet, and Lady Gay Spanker; Lilly Bennett, Sallie Bishop, W. R. Blake, Mrs. Blake, Edwin Booth, John Wilkes Booth, J. B. Booth as Richard 3d, Frank Brower, John Brougham, Fanny Brown, Dan Bryant, Nell Bryant, Jerry Bryant, Ione Burke, W. E. Burton, S. C. Campbell, F. S. Chanfrau, Mrs. Chanfrau, Geo. Christy, C. W. Clarke, J. S. Clarke also as Toodles, Ada Clifton, John Collins, C. W. Couldock, Sam Cowell, Viola Crocker, Isabel Cubas also in character, Charlotte Cushman also as Romeo and Meg Merrilies, Julia Daly, A. H. Davenport, E. L. Davenport, also as Hamlet, Fanny Davenport, Lizzie Weston Davenport, W. Davidge, Susan Denin as Romeo, E. Eddy, Dan Emmett, Mrs. Farren, Chas. Fisher, A. W. Fenno, W. J. Florence, Mrs. W. J. Florence, E. Forrest, Mlle. Galetti, also in character, Mary Gannon, Mrs. Gladstane, Gougenheim Sisters, J. H. Hackett, W. Hanlon, Kate Hayes, Julia Dean Hayne, Miss Henriques, Matilda Heron as Camille, Isabella Hinkley, also as the Page, Mrs. Hoey, George Holland, Eph Horn, Lotty Hough, Joseph Jefferson, Chas. Kean, Laura Keene, Miss Kellogg, also in character, Mrs. Leighton, Mlle. Marietta in character, Chas. Mathews, Adah Isaacs Menken, Lola Montez, Fanny Morant, Com Nutt, also in character, Josephine Orton, Tony Pastor, Adeline Patti, Carlotta Patti, Harry Pearson, Addie Phillips, Piccolomini, Henry Placide, Thomas Placide, Mad. Ponisi in character, Mrs. J. J. Prior, Louisa Pyne, Maggie Mitchell, Kate Reignolds, also in character, Dan Rice, T. D. Rice, (Jim Crow,) and hundreds of others. Price 25 cents each, or beautifully colored, 50 cents each, and sent post paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues sent to any address on receipt of a stamp, by
8- O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau st., New York.

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
STARS desirous of visiting Montreal, can apply to
3-3m J. W. BUCKLAND, Lessee.

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Lessee, Director and Manager.....FOX.
Acting Manager...G. C. HOWARD | Treasurer.....W. TRYON.

Orchestra	50 cents.	Private Boxes	Five Dollars.
Boxes	25 cents.	Colored Boxes	25 cents.
Pit	12 cents.	Gallery	12 cents.

At this establishment, which has been entirely
RE-FITTED AND DECORATED,
THE MOST
ATTRACTIVE PERFORMANCES,
BY THE
BEST OF TALENT,
EVERY EVENING,
With appropriate and popular music, by a
FIRST CLASS ORCHESTRA.
The leading characters in the
SUCCESSION OF NOVELTIES
Now being produced at this House, are fulfilled by those well-known and popular Artists,

MR. C. K. FOX,	MISS FANNY HERRING,
MR. G. W. THOMPSON,	MRS. G. E. NAGLE,
MR. C. W. CLARKE,	MR. McCLOSKEY,
MR. J. J. PRIOR,	MR. HUGHES, and others,

Forming a full and powerful company.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Box Office open from 9 A. M. till 4 P. M. 8-1t

NOTICE.—TO CONCERT ROOM MANAGERS, THEATRICAL MANAGERS, and any responsible person connected with the theatrical profession.
LEA'S NEW YORK MELODEON COMPANY,
as at present organized, consists of the following
COMBINATION OF STARS,
and can be engaged separately or as a Combination, by any responsible manager. They are the
VERY BEST ARTISTS
in the profession; capable of giving a first class entertainment of six hours, if necessary, and are bound (from the nature of the entertainments) to draw crowded houses wherever they appear.
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
Formerly of the Ravels,
The greatest Tight Rope performer in the world;
MARIETTA RAVEL,
Formerly of the Ravels,
The greatest Spanish Danseuse in the world;
ALEXANDER ZANFRETTA,
Formerly of the Ravels,
The great Rope Gymnast and Stilt performer;
MONS. VELARDE,
The greatest male Dancer in the world;
SEAGRIST BROTHERS,
The most accomplished Gymnasts and Pantomimists of the age.
MISS EVA BRENT,
The most talented Vocalist in the concert business;
SAM SHARPLEY,
The most original Ethiopian Delineator in America, without exception;
FATTIE STEWART,
Comic Vocalist and Ethiopian Delineator.
ANDREW LEAVITT,
Banjoist and originator of half the Ethiopian Burlesques and Farces at present performed;
JENNY ALLEN,
Danseuse, Comedian and Vocalist.

The above names comprise the principal Stars in the profession, and in their inimitable and original performances, are sure to attract crowded houses. Managers wishing to negotiate can do so by addressing GEORGE LEA, at either of the following places: No. 616 Broadway, New York; Olympic Music Hall, Philadelphia; Baltimore Melodeon, Baltimore; Canterbury Hall, Washington.
N. B.—Managers can secure their own interests and save themselves unnecessary trouble if they will stop corresponding with the above performers, as they can make a better arrangement by corresponding with the proprietor, George Lea, and are a great deal more likely to secure their services than by fooling their time away uselessly with people they can't possibly hire at any price. 11-1t*

ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE,
ELEVENTH STREET, ABOVE CHESTNUT, PHILADELPHIA.
CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS,
COMPRISING
SIXTEEN STAR PERFORMERS,
Will shortly start on their Summer Tour, visiting the principal Cities of the East and West. J. L. CARNCROSS,
10-2t Business Manager.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
Montgomery street, between Washington and Jackson streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THOMAS MAGUIRE, and JOHN TORRENCE, } Proprietors and Managers.
J. B. BOOTH, Stage Manager.
J. L. SCHMIDT, Musical Director.
THE STAR COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle	$1	Orchestra Seats	$1
Parquet	50 cts	Second Circle	25 cts
Private Boxes	$5 and $10.		

Box Office open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Seats secured three days in advance.
N. B. Stars visiting California should remember that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of the Varieties and Hayes' Park, San Francisco; the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento; and Theatres in Marysville and Stockton. 10-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
W. H. LEIGHTON,.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
SHERIDAN CORBYN,.....Acting Manager.
The public are respectfully informed that this beautiful Theatre has been opened with the
GREATEST COMBINATION OF
OPERATIC AND DRAMATIC TALENT
Ever concentrated in any Theatre in this State, including

MRS. W. H. LEIGHTON,	MISS LIZZIE PARKER,
Mrs. J. R. Saunders,	M'me Schwazule,
Miss Mowbray,	Mrs. Burrill,
Miss J. Land,	Mrs. G. E. Locke,
Mr. A. B. Phelps,	Frank Mayo,
John Wood,	S. W. Leach,
D. C. Anderson,	E. N. Thayer,
G. E. Locke,	C. L. Graves,
W. Schraubstadter,	Sig. Roncoresi.

and a POWERFUL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.
Artists visiting California should visit this magnificent Dramatic Temple before engaging elsewhere, as it is by far the largest and most commodious Theatre. The Management of this House have also the control of the principal Theatres in Stockton and Sacramento. 52-tf

BOWERY THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER,.....Proprietor. | JAMES RILEY, Stage Manager.
JOHN BENARD,.....Musical Director.
ADMISSION 10 AND 25 CENTS.
The following artists are now performing at this establishment:

MISS SALLIE MASON,	MISS LIZZIE DAVIS,
MISS LEONORA,	MISS FRANK CHRISTIE,
THEODORE THOMPSON,	HERR SPRUNG,
JOHN BENARD,	JOHNNY CAMPBELL,
L. DeBURGER,	J. COLE,
R. H. COLLINS,	J. C. CAMPBELL.

Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an engagement by addressing, J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. 47

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.
THE ABOVE THEATRE IS NOW OPEN.
The Fall Season will open on or about the first of September. Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagments will direct to the Pittsburgh Theatre early as possible. Stars will find it to their advantage to arrange for time. Liberal terms offered.
8-tf WM. HENDERSON, Sole Lessee and Manager.

PINE'S HALL, POUGHKEEPSIE.
This Hall, which is capable of holding about 1400, is handsomely painted, with comfortable seats, and everything in first rate order, is now to be let for Concerts, Lectures, or any entertainment of the kind. Apply to HENRY PINE,
8-7t* No. 15 Washington street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meets every Thursday evening at No. 76 Varick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue.
43-3m H. BOLPH, President.

THEATRICAL AND EQUESTRIAN
HOSIERY AND TIGHTS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT ON HAND,
AND ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES, MADE TO ORDER
BY A. RANKIN & CO.,
10-tf 96 BOWERY.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
J. W. LINGARD.....Sole Proprietor.
TREMENDOUS SUCCESS
OF THAT WONDERFUL ARTISTE,
MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
Who is in the THIRD WEEK of her great personation of
MAZEPPA,
Acknowledged by thousands who have witnessed this daring and intrepid performance, to be the most thrilling and perfect feat of Equestrianism ever presented to the public of America.
MISS ADAH
Was called before the curtain on the conclusion of each and every act, and was literally overwhelmed by applause, from audiences which nightly crowd this immense Theatre from
PARQUETTE TO DOME,
Who are surprised and amazed at her
DARING ASCENT AND DESCENT
ON HER
WILD HORSE OF TARTARY. 11-1t*

HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE,
FORD'S ATHENEUM, WASHINGTON.
These two establishments will be closed for a few weeks, after July the 1st—to open early the ensuing season, with first class companies, and a series of attractive Stars.
Parties desiring engagements will address the undersigned, without the usual enclosure of a stamp. If their services can be made available, their letters will be immediately replied to. An omission to do this, will indicate their services are courteously declined.
Either establishment may be rented in the interim, for Concerts, etc. Address JNO. T. FORD,
11-2t* Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
W. H. DONALDSON,
THE MOST DARING ROPE WALKER IN THE WORLD,
Having but just finished a very successful engagement in Philadelphia, and also at Baltimore, is about starting on a tour through the Western States.
Managers and others desirous of securing his services, will address the undersigned, care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER Office, N. Y. City. HARRY GILBERT, Agent for
11- W. H. DONALDSON.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, at present Advertising Agent for Nixon's Cremorne Gardens, 14th street and Sixth Avenue, N. Y., is desirous of procuring a situation to travel with any Troupe, Star, or Company, as Treasurer or Business Agent. Is well known in the profession, and has had considerable experience. Address as above. 10

TO THE PROFESSION.—CAPT. J. B. SMITH, will open his Theatre, Albany, N. Y., June 26th, 1862. All persons wishing engagements will apply immediately. P. S. Please state lowest terms. 11-4t*

THE NEW YORK ERA.—This two cent Weekly contains a full Dramatic Department; poem, by W. J. Florence, comedian; an article by John Brougham, etc. Enquire for it at the News Depots. Office of publication, 202 Fulton street. 11-1t*

OUR LETTER BOX.
☞ We have letters for Miss Anna E. Dillingham, Miss Ada Webb, J. B. Morphy, L. B. Lent, Geo. H. O'Hara, Geo. Barton, Geo. Christy, C. B. Reynolds, and Yankee Robinson.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, June 23, '62.

The week just closed has been favorable for amusements, and notwithstanding the many places open, most of them have done a pretty fair business. Both Broadway and the Bowery have been lively with the tramp of the *habitues*, on their way to, or coming from the various theatres and other places of public resort. At some of our dramatic temples, other than Barnum's "Lecture Room," we have noticed a number of our church-going people, who, no doubt, consider that, in some instances, the teachings of the "play-house" are equal, in a moral aspect, to many things brought to our notice in the fashionable churches in this city. But there are many who go to church, as they go to a theatre, to see and to be seen, to study the cut of their neighbor's Sunday clothes, and to criticise the quality of the "silks and satins so fine," in which our maidens are so gaily bedecked. "Some go to church, proud, humbly to repent, and come back much more guilty than they went: one way they look, another way they steer; pray to the gods, but would have mortals hear." Just so. There is not such a *wide* gulf between the fashionable church and the fashionable theatre, after all; and our meek and lowly brethren are not so bitter in their hostility to our "play-houses," as they used to call them, as they formerly were. Shakespeare is quoted in the pulpit, and the Bible is quoted, at times, upon the stage: showing a fraternization and mutual feeling of good fellowship between the preacher and actor, and a proper appreciation of true teachings, be they the emanations of holy writ, or the genius of "sinful man." So let the church goer drop in at the dramatic temple, and the theatrical *habitues* spend an occasional Sabbath among the tabernacles with which this city abounds, and no one will be the worse off for the change.

We have had a little "go" of cheap opera, at the Academy, interpolated with magic, and such like varieties, a sort of "bunching" of the various artistes that the immaculate Ullman has had under his control during the past season. Some of the Fifth Avenue folks didn't favor the "cheap" entertainments, but our "Cheapside" residents turned out with a will, and we rather think the manager didn't lose anything by the speculation. The only thing that interferes with the establishment of a cheap opera in this country, is the confounded high tariff demanded by the singers for their services. They are not satisfied with a good, square salary, but they are very extortionate in their demands, and having set a price, there they stand, the unconscionable devils, and refuse to budge an inch. It would be better to shake the whole crowd, and give up opera altogether, than permit those imported speculators to dictate terms to us.

Now, the real opera—the cheap opera—may be found at our minstrel halls, and the music we hear there, is such that all may comprehend and enjoy. It is an American institution, born and reared among us, and taken such root in American soil that it promises to flourish forever. Call at Bryants any evening, and see how the crowds there assembled enjoy the burnt cork opera. The sweet, pathetic ballad, oft-times draws forth tears, while the comic ditty that follows, serves to chase them all away again, and bring forth peals of laughter. Ah! there are few places more enjoyable than our halls of minstrelsy, and we are glad that the companies performing here and elsewhere meet with such hearty encouragement.

Miss Maggie Mitchell's season at Laura Keene's Theatre continues to show how well her efforts are appreciated—that sort of estimation which would almost justify the young New Yorker in taking up her permanent abode in her native city. "Fanchon" is a fine play, as full of suggestive and Shakespeare an philosophy as an egg is full of meat. Apart from any other consideration, this play has all the elements for a justifiable fame and success; but, when presented with the happily adaptable youth, pathos, and rollicking fun of Maggie Mitchell, it awakens and revives the poetical sources of moral grandeur in the popular heart, and we all learn the lesson that "one touch of nature makes all mankind akin," etc. Old play-goers, case-hardened critics, and all sorts of usually unimpressible or unimpassioned people, have been observed to let fall the tear of sympathy, or "laugh till they cried," as the natural expression goes. Now, this is the *summum bonum* of all art—to increase or reproduce the natural. That is the CLIPPER doctrine exactly. Hence we rejoice to see Young New York—aye, and the old heads too—rallying to sustain Maggie Mitchell. Her benefit night, on the 20th, was a "scrouger" in "our school." There has been some talk of introducing afternoon performances at this house, and we merely allude to it now, by way of showing how vividly the popular mind responds to every movement of genius that is purely fresh and socially natural. Messrs. Collier and Davenport, as the twins, have a fine field for acting, and the latter, doing the most artistically difficult part, deserves the most praise. Mrs. Hind, as Mother Fadet, the Cricket's Grandmother, displays great ability, for when such a character falls into incompetent hands, it "falls as the leaves fall." Mr. Stoddart now plays Old Barbeaud with a much more mellowed and truly characteristic vigor than he did the first few nights. A similar remark may be made of all the admirable performers in this capital cast. Little Maggie's changes of costume are more appropriately harmonized to the business of the scene and the development of the character. Altogether, we know not when New York has had so justifiable, so natural, so refining, and so hearty a "sensation" as Maggie Mitchell's season at Laura Keene's.

As we have previously stated, George Christy has taken the late Canterbury Hall, for minstrel performances, and announces the opening for this evening, 23d inst. We have not been advised who compose the company, and therefore cannot say much about their chances of success. If Mr. Christy hopes to succeed, however, he must brush away the cobwebs which seem to have gathered about him of late, and infuse some dash and life into his own performances, for he has sadly fallen off in his position as end man since he commenced travelling. The name of Christy is no longer sufficient to attract an audience—once it was—and the more need, therefore, for good entertainments. With three minstrel halls on Broadway, Bryants, Christy's, and Woods—the latter now being prepared for an early opening—the market will be well supplied, and to make all worthy of patronage, first class entertainments must be given.

Florence's opening week at Wallack's was not very good, but business has somewhat improved since. Mr. and Mrs. F. continue their Irish and Yankee characterizations there.

There is nothing fresh to record of the "Cremorne." The same performers are still there, without any fresh addition. Tom Baker and his orchestra take well, and their music is one redeeming feature of the entertainments. Forrest might draw large audiences there, and it is a wonder that Nixon don't trot him out, among his other people.

Gayler's new burlesque is still received with favor, and "tornadoes of gesticulated ecstasy" at the Winter Garden, and Miss Thorne continues to show off to the admiration of the pitites.

Sentence for violation of the new concert saloon bill, was passed on the 20th, upon J. C. Lee, who had previously pleaded guilty. In consideration of proof that defendant had abandoned the business, and only resisted the law by advice of counsel, the sentence was light, being a fine of $100, instead of imprisonment.

Mr. Hackett will give three performances at the Brooklyn Academy, on the evenings of the 23d, 24th, and 25th.

The multiplication of wives has often formed a debatable point in nations, long before Utah was settled by the Mormons; the multiplication of children is another questionable point at the breakfast (multiplication) table; but, we suppose that the multiplication of voices may fairly be left to the judgment of ventriloquists, especially if one happens to have five, making up a round half-dozen with his own. Now, this appears to be the case with Prof. Kirbye, who was about to demonstrate the multiplicity or subtraction of things generally at one of our theatres, but somehow was compelled, by a most unromantic legal process, to change the scene for Philadelphia, where the latest of five Mrs. Kirbyes was waiting to give him a piece of her mind on the subject of multiplying voices. Mrs. Emily Holt, of Philadelphia, is said to have counted sixty-two years, and was a widow when the Professor, not quite half that age, came along with his conjurings and things, and overcame her scruples to matrimony after a widowhood of twenty-nine years; but, whether the Professor also overcame her snug little fortune of $15,000 remains to be seen. This point is also debatable, for a man with that amount in his pocket can afford to study the multiplication table a little while in most cities. The story goes that the Professor has no less than five ladies who might claim the name of "Mrs. Kirbye" when asking for a letter at a post office. One is said to be in Pittsburgh, another in Wheeling, another in Philipsburgh, and two in Philadelphia. According to this statement of the case, the Professor must need a curb on his marrying proclivities, and Mrs. Holt has done right to take right "holt" of him and—put him in the hands of the law. After all, however, law is like what the darky says about "white man berry onsartin." Perhaps we may see another "evidence" of how two (or more) rabbits can be prestidigitated into one—conclusion. Now is the time to perform the feat of "making a wife disappear."

Wood's Minstrels' Hall, to which we alluded in a previous issue, is being fitted up in splendid style, and the entrance promises to be an ornament to Broadway, while the hall will be one of the most beautiful little places on the great thoroughfare. Mr. Wood is getting together a capital company, we understand, and it is contemplated to give the opening performance on or about the 4th of July. Mr. Wood has had a good deal of experience in the minstrel business, and he should be well acquainted with the wants and tastes of a Broadway audience. The location of his hall, Broadway, opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel, is most capital, and with a good company, and fresh entertainments, the new place ought to do well. We may be enabled to give a list of the entire company in our next.

Adah Isaacs Menken's benefit at the New Bowery, on the 20th, was tip-top, and her rendition of Mazeppa, which was very clever, took exceedingly well. The riding business, which is done by Adah in person, and not by a substitute, deserves much praise; for even men who personate this character, frequently have substitutes to ride the "runs" for them. The dashing Adah goes it alone, and her fearless riding brings down the house. Her engagement has been creditable to both manager and actress, and we perceive that she has been engaged for another week. Adah has certainly "hit 'em hard" this time.

Fat is all the go at Barnum's this week, with "mountains of flesh," etc. But the "preaching" in the Lecture room, by the dramatic company, is as spiritually poetic as ever.

Mons. Edouard, Herrmann's assistant, intends moving off to California by way of South America.

The Old Bowery "stands the racket" very well, considering the times. This week begins with "The Hand of Cards," in which C. W. Clarke, J. J. Prior, Harry Chapman, C. K. Fox, Mary Mitchell, among other good boys and girls in the company, all take a hand together, each in turn turning up popularity for Jack. Fanny Herring and Miss Denvil also shine among the "tremenjous" bills given at this house. By the way, Fanny Herring takes a ben. on the 27th. We need not tell the Bowery boys how to "sarve her right."

At Niblo's Garden we now have the "Daughter of the Regiment," with Miss Caroline Richings as Marie, Peter Richings as Cartouche, and James M. Maeder in the departed Seguin's glorious character of Louis, the "old moustache" of "the 21st." The whole cast is "too good to talk about" within our present limited space. This fine operatic drama is now topped off with a grand ballet, arranged by Paul Brillant, in which Mons. Tophoff is the Apollo, M'll Katrina the Phillis, and M'lle Annetti Galetti the Star for all eyes to observe.

When Professor Anderson produces "Bob Roy" at the Winter Garden, we are promised Miss Mary Shaw as Diana Vernon.

Mrs. Forrest is living with a younger sister in this city. Mr. Forrest is in Albany, awaiting the decision of the Court of Appeals.

The general "understanding" is, that Emily Thorn takes her ben. on the 28th.

At 444 Broadway, the "music hall of the masses" continues its usual attractions, and more novelties are in preparation. We shall see what—the gods provide.

The Olympic (name of fun!) Theatre is to open on the 25th, under the auspices of Mr. Samuel Colville, as lessee and acting manager. Mrs. (Mary Provost) Colville, Mr. Walter Benn, and a good general company, are likely to revive "the old shop" as much as its recent redecorations have its material appearance.

Mr. Delmon Grace is daily expected from Europe.

With some men—the right kind—there is no such word as "fail" in the retrogressive sense. They may be defeated, but never conquered, by other mortals. This seems to be the case with Mr. George Lea, who now has formed what he calls his "New York Melodeon Company," and a powerful team (see advertisement in this issue) he certainly has. This is a matter for the consideration of managers principally, but the public have the satisfaction of perpetually meeting with large detachments of the most talented artistes in this or any other country. In fact, Lea seems to know no North, no South, West, or East, but sends his Napoleonic legions wherever the interests of the public may require.

Mr. John Chester has been in town, engaging a company for a short season in Quebec. Charles Wheatleigh is among the party.

DRAMATIC.

Per latest advices from Denver, Colorado, we learn that Langrishe & Dougherty's company had returned from their "up-mountain" tour, and were to resume at the People's Theatre, in Denver, on the 7th. They next "move out" to Buckskin, Montgomery, and Georgia Gulch. H. B. Murphy's new company, for the other house, the Platte Valley Theatre, in Denver, was "on the road," and last heard from at Julesburgh, "taking it easy," private wagons having been engaged for them. Some of the party had sent on their *cartes de visite* as fore-runners, such as Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Riley, Miss Alice Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Lynne. Capital idea. That Denver is a dashing place for dramatic biz.

Montreal has had lively times at its Theatre Royal, and manager J. W. Buckland seems to have buckled on his armor for a Waterloo charge. On the 12th, "Our American Cousin" was produced, with Barton Hill as Lord Dundreary, Alice Gray as Mary Meredith, Vining Bowers as Asa Trenchard, Mrs. Buckland as Florence Trenchard, etc., for a capital cast. On the 16th, Mrs. Barrow began her (previously announced) engagement, and "As You Like it" was the initial treat, with Barton Hill as Jacques, Mrs. B. (cuckoo song thrown in) as Rosalind, Vining Bowers as Touchstone, Mrs. Ward as Celia, and a spiritually Shakespearean cast clear through the list. Altogether, Buckland's house, like Montreal itself, seems bound to be "one of the places" this summer. Ask Jenny Lind and the Baron Swigitoff Beery if that isn't so.

The "Seven Sons," which had been produced at the Metropolitan, San Francisco, by Mr. Maguire, is said to have been placed upon the stage in every respect as correctly as at Laura Keene's, and some who saw the piece at both theatres assert that the coral staircase at Maguire's was far superior in point of beauty and machinery. Mrs. Sophia Edwin, with her thirty-two female Zouaves, made quite a hit, while Uncle Sam's floating battery, the Monitor, received rounds of applause. The sparring of Jake (J. B. Booth) and Flutter (Thorn) gave evidence that the gentlemen had a pretty fair knowledge of the manly art. The "Seven Sons," as we have previously stated, had given place to the "Peep O' Day," which had been forwarded to Mr. Maguire from London, and therefore our California friends had an opportunity to see the original drama, as produced by the author, Mr. Falconer. This was followed by opera.

The National Theatre, San Francisco, sports a new company, consisting of Frank Mayo, Mrs. Mayo, Lovett, Waldron, "Shaffer's big dog," and others, who had taken the house for the season.

The Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, which closed its regular season on the 14th, was opened on the 16th, on a sort of commonwealth system, and Mr. Chanfrau continues his performances there.

From St. Louis, "Seneca," writing on the 17th, says that Miss Emma and Ada Webb made a very favorable impression last night at the St. Louis Theatre. The latter is very versatile, and in protean pieces makes her changes with wonderful celerity. She sings in a sweet voice, and with due regard to time, which is more than can be said of most actresses. Miss Ada was repeatedly *encored*, and will become a great favorite. Miss Emma seems to be a very pretty girl, with much talent, but does not throw the heart into her personations as she ought; still an actress of much future promise. If the weather is not too desperately hot, the Webb sisters will play a very good engagement here.

From Troy, Wattie Rusher, writing on the 19th, says that—"The Naiad Queen" (any relation to Frank?) has filled to overflowing the Troy Adelphi. As announced in my last, it opened on the 17th. The principal characters are sustained by Messrs. G. F. McDonald, G. H. Barton, Mr. Glassford, T. G. Riggs, Mrs. G. F. McDonald, Mrs. J. B. Smith, Maggie Treal, and Mrs. B. E. J. Miles. Mr. McDonald, as the Demon, never acted better. The dancing of Mad. Cereta was justly applauded. Of the scenic effects and grandeur of this piece, I may say that I have seen it played in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, but I have never known it to have had the effect that this has had. The audience appeared to imagine themselves mermaids, and all other kinds of fish, and seemed to enjoy their new vocation. Every article of wardrobe for this truly gorgeous piece is new; nothing has been hired for the occasion, or loaned from other places. The spectacle will run several weeks. Negotiations are pending between the management and Miss Alice Placide.

Wattie Rusher writes from Albany, 19th, that "The Gayety began the week with Miss Placide Mann. This lady is just from Buffalo, with laurels green, and triumphant. I had the pleasure of hearing her on the 17th. The first night, she played Cynthia, in the "Flowers of the Forest." By many this piece is considered too old for the talent of this young lady; but could they have seen her success they must have changed their opinion. As Leah, the Jewess, in the play of "The Jew's Daughter," she is "immense." The style of Miss Placide is that of France, though nervous almost to a fault. Her reading is scrupulously exact and Platonic. A prompter would never be likely to find fault with Miss Alice, as her parts are well studied, and well rendered.

The progress of this play was interrupted by the sudden sickness (?) of Giana (Mrs. Howland). The after piece was "The French Spy." In this drama, Miss Placide reminds me of Miss Adah Isaacs Menken. The former sustained three characters—Mathilde De Mere, Henri St. Almi, and Hamet. The fencing scene between her and Mahommed (Mr. Langrish) was finely performed. The wardrobe of Miss P. is admirably well selected. She was well sustained by Messrs. Vandeeren, Wilkins, Howland, Manuel, and Vernly, and by Mrs. Howland, Wilkins, and Miss Farrand. Miss Mann may remain another week; business is increasing nightly.

Our advices from California come more regular now than formerly. Our latest dates are to the 24th of May, as follows:—San Francisco, May 24, 1862:—Friend Frank: As steamers leave here weekly, I shall be able to let your readers hear more frequently than heretofore. Since my last I have produced at the American Theatre—which is the only dramatic temple now open in San Francisco—the "Lady of Lyons," the "Corsican Brothers," the "Lady of St. Tropez," "Madelain," the "Stranger," "Faint Heart," "The Wife's Secret," and "Black Eyed Susan," in all of which Julia Dean Hayne and C. Dillon have appeared before a succession of fine houses.

The Italian Opera, at the Metropolitan, is but a partial success, they having entrusted the baritone parts to Mr. John Gregg, whose voice is very good, but he has the misfortune of not knowing Italian, and while all the others sing in that language, he performs his part in English. Last night this theatre was closed; to-night it re-opens, with Nabuco.

The Brothers Hanlon, who arrived on last steamer, have not as yet appeared. Their agent, our friend Finch, who, by the way, is a capital fellow, unfortunately bears such a striking resemblance to one of the most notorious scamps in California, that he has on several occasions been mistaken for him.

W. H. Leighton, with a fine dramatic company, and his charming wife as the star, have been playing to fine business in Stockton; they open to-night in Sacramento, and play three nights, when they proceed on a short tour through the interior.

The Varieties—late Maguire's Opera House—has at length fallen under the pressure of bad business, and will be re-opened on Monday next, under the auspices of W. H. Smith, who has for the past year so ably managed Gilbert's Melodeon. He will take with him the principal members of his really excellent company.

A second dose of "Sherry," dated 31st May, furnishes the following additional sparkles:—Friend Frank—Since my last, the American Theatre has been doing a good business, with Julia Dean Hayne and Chas. Dillon still as the stars. This week they have appeared in "Belphegor," "Katherine and Petruchio," "Othello," and "The Jewess." This piece will be played for the last time to-night, with the drama of the "Six Degrees of Crime," when it must be withdrawn to give place to the new spectacular historical play of "The Child of Babylon," in which Mrs. Hayne will, for the first time in California, appear in a male character.

Charles Dillon's Benefit.—This very talented actor and clever gentleman, about to leave for Australia, after having played one hundred and twenty-five nights in San Francisco, to the delight of all lovers of the sublime Shakespearean drama, will be the recipient of a benefit, which bids fair to be a bumper at parting, at the American Theatre, on the 2d of June.

The Brothers Hanlon have appeared, and literally turned the heads of the thousands who visit the theatre nightly.

The Bianchi Opera Troupe are still very attractive.

The Varieties (late Maguire's Opera House,) has been leased by W. H. Smith, formerly manager of Gilbert's Melodeon, and is doing remarkably well.

Charles Pope and Wife have just returned from Oregon, and will shortly start on a tour through the interior.

Mrs. W. H. Leighton is delighting the residents of Grass Valley and Nevada with her "Fool of the Family" and laughing song.

John Wilson's, I beg pardon, Joe Pentland's Great Show, is in the valleys, doing well. Sherry Corbyn.

Manager J. S. McCann has made a good hit with "The Naiad Queen," produced at the Troy Adelphi on the 16th, as arranged by G. H. Barton, late of Laura Keene's.

Manager E. B. Williams has made a temporary suspension of biz. at his theatre in Bangor, having some other important biz. to look after just now. He gave us a "look in" the other day, while passing through New York. Joe Sefton had a good ben. on the 11th, and the other boys and girls have been trying to follow suit since.

Miss Mollie Williams and Mr. Stuart Robson continue to be the principal attractions at the Holliday Street, Baltimore. This week "The Three Fast Men" is to be produced, Miss Mollie assuming the part recently played there with so much success by Miss Lucille Western.

Capt. J. B. Smith opens his theatre in Albany on the 26th, and now the Albanians may expect to see the Smith family muster in strong force with light and pleasing entertainments. Where is "Pocahontas?"

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" has again "died out" at the National, Cincinnati, the "last dying speech and confession" having taken place on the 18th. Not even Harry Jordan's Uncle Tom, Alice Hogan's Eva, or Mary Radcliffe's Eliza, could save it from the public indifference, and Sanford's Minstrels arrived just in time to give it a touch of the requiem dirge.

At the Athenæum, Washington, we are glad to find a new play, called "Extremes, or Running for Congress," also a revival of "The Lost Ship." Baltimore has "The Three Fast Men" this week.

One of the successful companies recently set out as dramatic missionaries, is that of Thompson & Gates. They were well received at Newburgh, N. Y. Some very pleasing bills have been performed, and on the 21st an extra performance was to be given in the afternoon. The company has Messrs. Geo. W. Thompson, E. H. Beattie, J. Harris, John Dillon, Geo. Herbert, Geo. Andrews, Maxwell, F. Daly, W. H. Daly, T. Herbert, H. Morris, W. West, F. Russell, etc., with Mdmes. P. A. Thompson, Jennie and Fannie Gates, Lizzie and Marie Le Brun, A. R. Howard, F. Morris, etc.

So, So. "The Union Tableau and Concert Troupe," recently started out from New York by W. M. Holland and J. P. Winters, are doing well in Vermont, where they have contrived to "take Richmond" without consulting the politicians. This party was in Chelsea, Vt., last week. On the 21st was to be given a new patriotic drama, called "The Federal Spy, or The Fall of Richmond," with the following cast:—Maj. Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, J. P. Winters; Col. Nugent, T. F. Kelly; Major Watkins, J. Dunn; Dennis McLaughlin, W. M. Holland; Louise Livingston (Federal Spy and Zouave Boy), Mrs. Geo. Tyrrell; Gen. Lee, G. J. Maddox; Gen. Johnston, Mrs. J. Dunn (!); Capt. Curry, J. Robertson. This, with "The Spectre Bridegroom," must have been "scripter measure." The troupe are now preparing "The Lady of the Lake."

Miss Julia Daly commences her third week at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

Manager Leonard Grover received a very flattering ben. on the occasion of his grand annual testimonial in Washington, on the 19th. Among the volunteers were Susan Denin, Ben Rogers, and Dan Setchell. Mr. Levick made a first appearance, and gave his Lord Dundreary, in "Our American Cousin," and Ben Rogers gave his Tom Tape, in "Sketches in India."

George Wood's, Cincinnati, seems to have experienced a revival since bringing out the "Seven Sisters," under the direction of J. D. McDonough. It has been "the merry month of June" ever since the 2d. Many new people have recently been taken on for similar pieces, and George now has Messrs. Leffingwell, Foster, Erwin, G. H. Gilbert, Foster, Cutter, Martin, G. Radcliffe, Beech, Roscoe, Kyle, Mortimer, etc., with Mesdames Kneass, McWilliams, Aubrey, Mayling, A. Mayling, Skates, S. Mason, S. Radcliffe, P. Cook, Loveday, etc. The authorship is that of Robert Jones, but Mr. McDonough has evidently not left his little Olympic, in Philadelphia, for nothing. We wish every theatre in the land may have its "lake of silver." That's so.

Professionals who may ever get their lives insured for a trip through the Mohawk Valley, especially when facing the dangers of "the raging canawl," might like to read the following from one now traveling on board the little steamer City of Buffalo, and mailed to us from Amsterdam:—Friend Clipper—Since my last, Wright & O'Hara's beautiful little steamer "City of Buffalo" has been winding her way through the Erie canal along the beautiful valley of the romantic Mohawk. Success has crowned the efforts of the enterprising managers, and in truth they deserve it, having inaugurated the somewhat novel policy in *rural* theatricals, of paying salaries regularly......Two new plays (for the country) have been produced lately; the "Battle of Buena Vista" and the "Broken Sword," both of which were highly successful and deservedly so. M'lle Frank O'Hara, the charming vocalist and actress, after having electrified her audiences by her bewitching performance of the vixen Capitola, touches them more deeply by the sterling pathos and graceful action exhibited in the pantomime part of Myrtilly, and finally convulsed them with laughter as Sally Doolittle. Not content with excelling in acting, this versatile lady combines most efficiently the talents of the danseuse and songstress. Mr. O'Hara as Hezekiah Hartshorn, displayed great ability in Yankee characters. It is a pity that his managerial duties preclude his more frequent appearance. Mr. Fisher as Rigolio, Mr. Jas. Mathews as Estevan, Mr. Charles Mathews as Don Claudio, and Miss Delia Wright in the small part of Stella, were entitled to commendation. Mr. J. E. Parks as Pallo, and Mr. Hargrave as Zavier, filled their parts to admiration, and the minor parts and accessories were all that could be desired......For the gratification of your readers I should state that the company are all in perfect health, enjoying the beautiful scenery of the valley, second to none in the world, and living on the good things of this world, provided by the worthy partner and judicious caterer, Mr. Marcenus Wright. By the way, I came near doing an unintentional wrong in not mentioning the performance of Miss Sarah Lyons as Zamora, and Mr. Phelps, the inimitable Irishman, as Barney Flaherty. Nor must I forget the Band, which, under the direction of Mr. George A. Florence, discourses eloquent music as the beautiful steamer enters each town where a performance is to be given.

Mr. Samuel N. Pike intends to open his opera house in Cincinnati in a few weeks, and assume the sole management himself.

Miss Sallie (not Kate) Partington is illustrating the art of Terpsichore for the fire-eaters who patronize the Richmond (Va.) Olympic. So says "Adelphi," writing from Camp Fair Oaks, on the 18th.

In a late bill of the Richmond (Va.) Varieties, we observe the names of W. H. Crisp, T. Hamilton, Mrs. Jennie Powell, and Miss J. C. Crisp. Walter Keeble was still there on the 31st May, "for sartin."

MUSIC HALLS.

We are pleased to learn that Toledo (O.) has well patronized the new concert hall called "Toledo Opera House." It is a big title, but the place is a big thing. We noticed the company last week, while speaking of John H. Earle and daughters. Miss Pauline Cushman also commenced a new engagement on the 16th. People say that "she does Kate O'Brien to perfection." As a Goddess of Liberty, she is not bad to take, either. Blake & Hayes know how to draw Toledo blades.

From St. Louis, on the subject of concert halls, etc., "Seneca," writing on the 17th, says that—"Miss Julia Hamilton has seceded from the Varieties, not being in the humor, apparently, to dance second to any one......Gus. Peters has gone to the Melodeon, commencing last night......Katy O'Neil proves an immense attraction at the Varieties. Kate Pennoyer, too, has taken a strong stand with the *habitues* of the Varieties......Julia and Lola Hudson have vanished—no one seems to know where; they were here, that's certain, but are "gone like the baseless fabric of a vision," gorgeous and evanescent as a—a rainbow, for instance. ......The present almost torrid weather seems to have no effect on the Varieties audiences, for they still crowd the house nightly."

Correspondents in St. Louis concur in stating that Miss Kate Pennoyer is quite a popular favorite there as a danseuse.

That Continental Opera House, Baltimore, this week brings forward more favorites. such as Tom Vance, the "Tony Pastor substitute;" Miss Grace King, and Miss Mary Fielden, both lately with the Cubas Ballet Troupe, and Miss Sallie Duval. Sophie Walton and Julia Price concluded an engagement of six months on the 21st.

Butler's Melodeon, Philadelphia, is in a blaze of fun with such geniuses as A. M. Hernandez, Julia Mortimer, Harry Leslie, Millie Fowler, Mons. La Thorne, and the usual favorites. Miss Dora Dawson, the double-voiced vocalist, is the next novelty.

From New Haven, "C. H. D." sends us the following decidedly "unofficial" announcement:—Mr. Peck. the proprietor of Music Hall, who, by his public spirit, has erected a beautiful hall, an honor to the city—petitioned the Common Council for the repeal of the present by-law requiring that each Alderman and Councilman (and the city Sheriff, I believe), shall be the recipient of four free tickets from every "show" visiting the city. The excuse given for this extortion is that it is necessary for the city fathers to watch over the amusements offered to the people. I understand that there are over thirty amenable to the dead-head law, and "me, my wife, children, and neighbors" should make an audience for every exhibition given in the city. There are men in the council opposed to this wholesale dead-head-ism, and it is to be hoped that they will use their influence for its repeal at least, it should be altered to prevent the transfer or sale of the tickets, or what is better still, give free admittance to the license committee only. What with license tax, free admittance of "special police" (more numerous than the councilmen), hall rent, hotel bills, printing, and war tax, no one in the show business need expect to make a "big thing" here during the coming year, especially large and expensive troupes.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Albany has now had its former disappointment compensated, for Duprez & Green's company showed in Schenectady on the 19th, to a crowded house. They were in Albany on the 20th and 21st. They have eighteen performers, and are doing an "immense" business. Their posters precede the company nine days, and are of the finest description. No circus in these parts has ever gotten up "bigger flamers." J. D. Newcomb is their business agent.

No end to the progressive power of the ancient word "Olympic." We learn that another new company of Minstrels are "generally around" in New Hampshire and in Massachusetts. The end men are F. Richardson and J. Grant, and the party seem to make both ends meet very well. They are known as "the Olympic Serenaders."

Chas. A. Morris's Combination Troupe of Minstrels, "all the way from Bosting," have had pretty fair time in Milwaukee, Chicago, etc., and were at Buffalo on the 17th. They have twelve "star performers," beginning with the ubiquitous Charles A. himself, Jules Stratton (recovered from his illness), W. H. Brockway, W. P. Spaulding, W. H. Butler, Otis H. Carter, Master Henry, W. Blithe, E. Miles, A. Jones, DeWitt Goodwin, and Dick Sands. We give this list to prevent confusion among casual readers, as to "which is which" among the Morris parties. According to Chas. A.'s movements, we may expect his party in some of the Atlantic cities soon.

Mead's Eupatorian Minstrels seem to attract great attention as they keep moving on, and made a decided hit at Odd Fellow's Hall, River Point, R. I., lately. They have S. B. Mead, proprietor; W. C. Buckley, leading violin and bass singer; J. M. Warriner, stage director; C. Maurettie, musical director; Charley Mead, bones; T. F. Huntley, banjoist and baritone; Little Bobby Mead, drummer; Eph Birch, bones and comedian; R. J. Turner, guitar and balladist; G. C. Rich, Ditto; G. C. Stanley, double base; Joe Morris, comic vocalist; Master M. Snow, wench dancer; Master Tom Donnelly, tamborinist and jig dancer. This is a pretty good party, and, with E. C. Richardson as business agent, are going it on the social hop principle.

Hooley's Minstrels gave entertainments at the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. We dropped in to see and hear the troupe on the 20th. It is not so strong or efficient as when we last heard them. Tim Hayes' clog dance pleased about as well as anything, and a novel violin duet by Messrs Hooley and McNally, was also well received. Barbary Allen was not as well done as we have frequently heard it performed before. Charley Fox did not show in his usual form. The ballad singing by Howard and C. Campbell was only mediocre. The latter sings with a good deal of taste, but his voice lacks that clear tone which is so essential in ballad singing. Howard gave us a very extravagant burlesque of the drinking song in Lucrezia Borgia. Altogether, the performance was not up to Hooley's standard. It may be that the house, which was not good, exercised a depressing effect upon the performers, or that the place is too large for a proper enjoyment of minstrel entertainments. A poor audience, at the Continental, is a good one in the usual minstrel halls. There was a much larger audience present on the 21st, and the entertainment was decidedly better. They remain this week.

Sanford's Philadelphia Minstrels made their appearance as an "additional novelty" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," as performed at the National, Cincinnati, on the 18th.

California does not neglect good artists, as is well known, and an additional proof may be seen in her treatment of poor Mike Mitchell, the jig dancer, formerly so well known in New York. Since Mike departed, his friends there have caused a marble slab to be arranged over his grave, with the following characteristic inscription:—

M. Mitchell,
Died January 13, 1862,
Aged 32 years.
Here lies one who has taken steps—
That won the applause of man:
But grim death came and took a step
Which he could not withstand.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels leave the Eleventh-street Opera House, Philadelphia, this weeek, and open at Concert Hall, Pittsburgh, on the 30th. M. D. Edmonds is the leader, and J. S. Cox, the flutist, is also "along." The party intend to be absent six or eight weeks. Carncross & Dixey took a joint benefit on the 20th, which came out as a farewell bumper. The Eleventh-street Opera House is now to be re-decorated, without and within.

CIRCUSES.

Joe Pentland's World Show left San Francisco, Cal., on the 22d ult., after performing nearly four weeks to very fine business The last night was John Wilson's benefit, which was a bumper. They subsequently started through the valleys, appearing at San Jose on the 24th.

Thus far our circus companies have had no cause to complain of bad business, for most of them have done much better than was anticipated at the opening of the season. Canada seems to be a favorite camping place, and already several concerns have "touched them hard."

Madigan & Carroll's Great Union Circus Company showed in Schenectady on the 17th, but the Dutchmen did not "take a holt," and the biz. was poor. Company rather slim in talent. Were expecting T. Allston Brown as business agent. Maybe so, and maybe not. Took to the canal for Western towns on the 18th. Moyer, with a collection of animals, has charge of the side show arrangements.

Bailey & Co's Zoological and Hippoarenic Pavilion Company opened at Syracuse on the 21st. C. W. Farnsworth "moves on" as agent.

L. B. Lent had a triumphant entry into Utica on the 19th, with that Hippozoonomadon, and that Athlevlympimantheum.

The R. Sands Circus Company are working along East again, and open at Buffalo on the 25th and 26th.

Maurice Sands, under date of Villa Clara, Cuba, May 30, sends us a few show items. The company with which he was engaged, under the direction of Josa Albison, had broken up for the season, or until dry weather should set in. Since they left Sanitos Spiritos, the concern had not done much except in Cienfuegos. The company's contracts run out on the 30th of April at Cienfuegos, when the manager brought another contract for the people to sign, but the terms did not suit, and it was no go; Sands had nearly all the horses and pads for the ring, and the show could not move without them. It was then proposed to form a company of their own, and a monied man was found; but after promising to join, Frank Robertson and Charles Wood backed out, so the contemplated troupe was knocked in the head...... Chiarini, in Havana, is instructing Madame Loyale and her little boy to ride bare back, and they are said to progress finely...... Scipuleti talks of starting another circus the coming season, and if he should do so, Sands will probably go with him. He has his horses and trappings with him, and is in the enjoyment of good health.

We have just received some news from Spalding & Rogers' Ocean Circus, the first that has reached us since the concern left this port. We are glad to learn that the opening of the circus was a decided success. The first stand was made at Pernambuco, Brazil, according to a letter dated May 21, and the company had then performed two nights. The prices of admission were 75cts., and $1.50, and everything was sold before 11 o'clock. In those two nights, it is thought that as much money was taken as Gen. Welsh took in two weeks, when he was there. Then the population was 60,000; now, it is 120,000. The pavilion was pitched on Palace Square, nearly in front of the Palace, and 24 soldiers, of all colors, were deputed to guard the show, gratis. Among the visitors on the opening nights was the President of the province, with his family (the Emperor was at Rio,) nearly all the consuls, the Baron Livramente, and other big 'uns, with ladies holding more gold and silver opera glasses than was ever seen before. The performances are represented as having passed off with much enthusiasm, while the entire fit up works admirably. The prospects of the show were very encouraging. About the latter part of June, the concern would leave for Bahia, and thence go to Rio de Janeiro. The cholera and yellow fever had been prevailing, but were well-nigh gone. The company were well, with the exception of Joe Burden (?), who has had the rheumatism. The horses all arrived safe, with scarcely a scratch. The vessel is much liked, and proved to be a fast sailer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. H. Donaldson, the rope-walker, has done well in Philadelphia, and is now in Baltimore, where he has encouragement enough to stay another week. He next goes West, by way of Pittsburgh. This will wake up the Deniers, and perhaps even Blondin himself. Donaldson gives his rope performances outside, but is by no means an outsider among his profession. See advertisement in this issue.

Dr. Colton, the gas man, has been inflating around New Haven last week. The shad-eaters in the legislature "inhaled" some of the gas, and on the 20th, six young ladies who had "inhaled" on the 17th, graced the entertainment again, looking like veteran performers. Of course the legislative chaps have the best opportunities for exhaling.

One of our most respectable and respected contemporaries in Boston has the audacity to assert that—"Mr. Barnum is making preparations for a Baby Show, on a mammoth scale," etc. Really, we were not prepared to find such anticipatory prospecting in that pious quarter. Let "Mrs. Partington" look to it.

The Seventh Regt. National Guard Band lent their important aid at the "Wooden-Spoon Concert" of the Yale College Annual Celebration, at New Haven, on the 23d.

Ossian E. Dodge, with his R. H. and L. H. Supporter (as the Odd Fellows say), will wake up old Boston again, at the Tremont Temple, about the 14th of July.

Harry Leslie is usually classed among our versatile performers, and if he is not versatile, what is the use of verbs or tiles? Harry has been "walking the rope" at Fairmount, over the Schuylkill, a distance of 1,400 feet. On the 20th, Harry "made a diversion" by leaping into the river, a fall of 60 feet. Next week he intends to carry a lodger on his back, walk in baskets, and "carry on like sixty" feet high. He is also making arrangements for taking a walk (ropewalk) over the Niagara, where Blondin formerly did. Harry is a graduate from Butler's Melodeon, Philadelphia.

Edmund Clark's New Mirror of the Great Rebellion keeps on unrolling, and is now in Vermont. The previous biz. in Watertown, Evans's Mills, Ogdensburgh, etc., had been tip-top. Mr. John Fredericks is the business agent. L. N. Clark joins Edmund in doing the vocal and instrumental.

Wyman keeps on ventriloquisting (this patent verb of ours comes in useful occasionally) among the towns in Jersey or Pennsylvania. He began last week at Mount Holly, N. J., on the 16th and 17th, and wound up on the 21st at Bristol, Pa. He is much more than a "speaking automaton" wherever he goes.

Hayes' Park, San Francisco, which Mr. T. Maguire has leased for a term of years, has been fitted up in magnificent style, and the manager intends to combine theatrical entertainments with the other entertainments of the Park. The grounds cover about twenty-five acres in extent; laid out in walks, flower beds, trees, etc. The pavillion, where the entertainments are given, will seat about 5000 persons. Attached to this is a hotel, with private parlors, eating rooms, etc.; also, billiard rooms, bowling alleys, shuffle boards, shooting-gallery, and everything calculated for public amusement.

The fire department in Utica are getting up a grand musical pic-nic and festival for the 25th.

At the St. Louis Museum, Solomon's Temple, in model, is the present attraction, and is said to be a rare work of art, "containing over a million pieces, and inlaid with pure California gold.

Professor Adrien is around, with his "inexplicable prestidigitations," but we cannot just now locate him, as the last document he sent us contained no clue whatever to the cyclogeal programme of his bodily presence—not even a cabalistic sign.

AMATEUR.

From Philadelphia, "Red Rover," writing on the 19th, says that—"The Trovatore" held forth on the 17th, with "Faint Heart," "Robber's Wife," and "Bombastes Furioso." The comedy would have come off finely, had not one of the members insulted the audience by coming on the stage in a state of intoxication. (It is a mistaken idea some amateurs have, of thinking they can't play without they take a cargo of beer aboard.) The "Robber's Wife" came off only passable. The burlesque of "Bombastes" came off very well, every body being well up in the text and stage business. This club has a very fine hall, and some good scenery, and if they persevere, may soon rank as a first-class club......On the evening of the 18th, the Wheatley gave their fortieth and last performance of the season. Their bill consisted of "Box and Cox," "Bombastes Furioso," and "The Masquerade Ball." Messrs. Farroe and Lawson as "Box and Cox," were excellent, as both were well up. Charley Comber, as Bombastes was the "biggest thing" of the play. Mr. Vincent as Fusbos, had a good make up, and played very well. We have three or four clubs more in the city, but at present they are doing nothing.

J. W. Collier D. A.—The first grand anniversary of this spirited organization came off at Turner Hall, 27 Orchard street, on the 12th. The pieces were "The Rent Day," "La Tour de Nesle," "Norah Creina," and some singing, juggling, etc. Considerable talent was occasionally evinced by some of the performers, and, as a whole, the affair was praiseworthy to a degree, rather above the usual average.

The "Masterson Ryan" Testimonial will come off at Turner Hall on the 26th. Mr. Ryan being one of the old stand-bys, we trust that his brothers amateurs will not forget him.

The Burton Dramatic Association will give a performance at the Stadt Theatre, Wednesday evening, the 25th inst. The play in five acts entitled "The Honeymoon," has been selected. They have engaged the services of Miss Hawthorne to assume the part of Juliana.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Waif from Paris.—Hotel Violet, Paris, June 6, 1862.—Editor New York Clipper—In my last hasty letter I promised to send you a few sentences from Paris, but although there are half a hundred theatres (large and small) open in this brilliant capital, there are very few new pieces at present on the bills, this being the dull season of the year, when managers do not find it to their account to produce novelties. I attended the farewell representation of the *Bijou Perdu* at the Theatre Lyrique on Monday—the last that will be ever given in this famous little Temple of the Muses, as it has been purchased by the government, and will be immediately demolished to make way for the new Boulevard that like a monster has devoured no less than four of the vaudeville theatres in its progress. The *Lyrique* was one of the most fascinating little opera houses in Europe. It had a capital company, admirably trained singers who, from working constantly together, presented a delightful *ensemble*; the pieces were always well mounted, great attention was paid to the *mise en scene*, and it was here that Adolphe Adam, Semet, Nargeot, Grisor, Clapisson, and many others of the comic composers produced their best works. The *Palais Royale*, in the absence of anything better, has revived a disreputable five-act farce called "Mimi Bamboche," the telling effect of which would startle a New York audience. Mad'le. Schneider, who personates Mimi (a lorette) in one scene, the Jardin Des Fleurs, the great dancing garden of Paris, in a quadrille, throws up her toe to such a height that she flicks a cigar out of the mouth of one of the dancers. At this little bit of indelicate gymnastic, Young Paris in the *fauteuils d'orchestre* shouts and howls with admiration. "Bis! Bis!" they cry again and again, and up goes Mimi's leg in the air higher than ever, and again the *fauteuils* roar with delight. It is surprising that so accomplished an artist as Schneider, who is a charming woman and a clever singer, will consent to perform this piece of nastiness which, apart from its depravity, has not the merit of being original, the leg-lifting being a poor imitation of the notorious Rigolboche, who started seven years ago as a ballet dancer at the *Folies Dramatique*, and is now the *petite maitresse* of a rich Russian, and rolling in splendor in the Quartier Breda. Schneider's sin is therefore second hand, but as Rigolboche has now retired from public life, I presume the young Parisians find a recompense in staring at her imitator. In the last act of this piece, all of the *dramatis personæ*, with the exception of Mimi, who is supposed to be a *debutante*, appear in the front of the house, and a great deal of funny chat goes on between them. A droll *expose* takes place of the means resorted to by ambitious actors and their friends to "make a success"—as the phrase goes. The bouquet dodge, the clacque, the calling out at the end of the acts are unmercifully shown up—the Parisians laugh and applaud—but to-morrow they will perform the very same acts they have assisted to ridicule. As Slick says, "Human nature is a great institution," and he might have included human duplicity. We never seem to weary of imposing and being imposed upon.

Lord Dundreary's droll manner has found its way to the French stage, or if it is not a crib from Sothern it is the most miraculous coincidence I ever witnessed. It is in a comedie-vaudeville, at the Theatre Dejazet, called "Les Chevaliers du Pince-Nez," the leading character in which is a stolid, stupid swell who stammers, lisps, and executes that wonderfully funny little amble, half walk and half skip, that distinguished the English lord. Of course, he is the butt of the characters in the piece—which is about as stupid as a play, if not worse than "Our American Cousin," and was evidently written as a vehicle to display the buffooneries of the swell aforesaid. I saw Dejazet the same night at her theatre play the Prince de Condi, and from her *verve* and animation, one would have guessed her at thirty, and she is fast approaching double that age.

Poor Tom Moore, in one of his letters to Lord John Russell, written years and years ago when the poet was living in Paris away from his creditors, expressed a wonder whether his dear "Lallah Rookh" would ever be converted into an opera. If he was now in Paris he would see the title of his work on the *affiches* of the Opera Comique, and the names of some of the characters, but I fear after having taken his *loge de face* and paid his money (if so illustrious a man as Tom Moore would have been allowed to pay, and I suspect he would, as the French seem not above accepting francs from any source), I fear he would not have recognised his fanciful narrative, which has been sadly slashed and hacked about by M. M. Carre et Barbier, the authors of the libretto—two of the most ingenious of the multitude of French dramatists who leave nothing untouched in their histrionic exploration, and who would, I verily believe, make a tragedy out of Colton's Railway Guide, and work up the Pons Asinorum into a five-act comedy. The music of "Lallah" is by Felicien David, but to my mind is not striking. Some of the concerted pieces are very elaborate and ably treated, but of melody there is a scarcity. After listening to an opera by Auber, Rossini, or Verdi, one emerges from the theatre humming some strain. After listening to M. David I am delighted with no "dream of memory." Musicians say, however, that it is a work of high ability—perhaps it is, but I'll swear, as a Methodist parson said of his village chorale, "its short of good tunes."

When I tell you that Paris is very hot, that I see few Americans in the old haunts which used to abound with them, and that the Paris papers predict that your unfortunate war will last much longer than the North anticipates, I think I shall conclude this very dull letter. Howard Paul.

Late advices from Australia state that Jefferson, the comedian, made a great hit in Sydney, and had crowded the house every night since his arrival there.

The 9th of June brought the annual "Vitsuntide" amusements to our English friends, and London seems to have been particularly gay this year, although the theatrical programmes do not exhibit much change.

Bourcicault has knocked the letter "r" out of his name. He has also knocked himself out of temper by opposing Friend Ledger, of the London *Era*, and into a lawsuit with his partner, Mr. Webster, regarding the management of the Adelphi Theatre. Mr. B. wanted to have "The Colleen Bawn" and "The Octoroon" continued through the summer months. Mr. W. objected, on the ground that more novelty was needed. "Boucicault" is now at law with Webster, and has rather the best of the "posish," because their partnership agreement is for three years, and gives B. the control of the stage and the choice of pieces. Perhaps the "dear public" may have something to say.

While the Wilsom & Nish party of the Christy Minstrels were recently performing at Southampton, they were very successful. On the last evening but one, Mr. Wilsom was called out between the first and second parts. He stated that they were the original Christy Minstrels; that they performed in Southampton last year, when the city gave a banquet to the Archduke and Archduchess of Austria; and that out of the present ten performers, eight belonged to the company which had so long borne the name by which they are yet known to the public. The applause was tremendous, and "one more extra night" arranged.

David Fisher has come on the stage again at the Theatre Royal, Manchester. This was on the 3d, for the purpose of introducing two sons, Henry E. and Walter, also comedians. A new farce, by the old gentleman, called "Heartstrings and Fiddlestrings," was also produced. Well done, David! Do it again, thou ever-youthful son of Momus.

A Restoration Fund has been established for rebuilding the Bath Theatre.

The preparations for the three-day performances in the London Annual Festival, 23d, 25th, and 27th June, promise well. A full rehearsal was to take place at the Crystal Palace on the 21st. The principal vocalists are Mdlle. Titiens, Mme. Rudersdorff, Mme. Lemmens Sherrington, Miss Parepa, and Mme. Sainton Dolby; Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Weiss, Mr. Stanley, and Sig. Belletti. They all take part on the great rehearsal day.

Wash Norton and Frank Diamond have done well since starting for themselves. They now play three turns every biz. evening in London.

From the Cape of Good Hope we learn that Mrs. Clara Tellett succeeds Mr. Parry in taking the management of the Cape Town Theatre, Mr. Brazier and Mr. Leffler remaining as assistants. Mr. Parry makes another "missionary enterprise" to Port Elizabeth, and takes with him Mrs. Parry, Mr. and Mrs. Bland, Miss Bland, Miss Powell, and Messrs. Howard and Wolfe as assistants. This is the true way to regenerate Africa.

Since Madame Anna Lagrange has become a widow, she has resigned her engagement at Madrid, and is living in decided privacy at Paris.

The Cirque, Dublin, now has Bell's Circus Company, under the management of Hutchinson.

Fiddlers are mustering in London, to compete with Sainton. Vieuxtemps, Lamb, Rubenstein, and Becker are on hand, and Lotto is expected. Rosin up!

Mr. and Mrs. Paul are at present in Paris, but by no means idle (see another of his graphic letters in this issue), for we venture to make a Yankee guess that they are getting some "elegant fun" ready in time to bring with them when they both visit this country next fall. The sooner they come the sooner the public will observe a rich treat. O, Mister Paul, pray come next fall.

Jenny Lind gave her third charitable concert at Exeter Hall on the Derby Day, and the results were all that could be desired. This shows Jenny is "one of us," any day in the year, oratorio or no oratorio.

The Rocky Mountain Wonders now "take a turn" in the evening performances at Highbury Barn, where Leotard is zampillaerostating, and a general style of performance now prevails equal to the Cremorne.

Miss Avonia Jones commenced an engagement for seven nights at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, on the 8th.

Miss Annie Cushnie has left the Theatre Royal, Manchester, and is engaged as principal dancer at the Royal Surrey Gardens, London.

The Cremorne Gardens, London, have a telegraph station, so that visitors may send or receive messages without leaving the "gay and festive scene."

Edwards' Panorama of Canada is now among the Irish cities and towns.

Manager Henderson, of the Prince of Wales, Liverpool, has been "cast" to pay £18 (additional to a previous "cast" of £6) for the services of "La Petite Angel Claude," at the rate of £2 per week. This is the wrong kind of "cast" for a manager. The engagement had been made for the season, and "the little angel's" mother held the manager "to the bond."

Wash Norton had been performing at Southampton, but was to open at a concert hall in London, on the 8th inst......Collins' Christy Minstrels had arrived in London......Joe Brown, the jig dancer, was in London. He had left the Templeton party. He was at the Canterbury, but expects to leave for New York in July. He will probably give our jig dancers a chance at him when he arrives home......Johnny Duley, who had left Rumsey & Newcomb's party, was playing at the Oxford and Canterbury, and doing well. It is probable he will unite with Unsworth and Eugene, and perform at the Crystal Palace, under the title of Unsworth, Duley & Eugene......Hugh Donnelly is somewhere in Wales, doing well......T. Donaldson has picked up again, and was to resume business at once........Rumsey & Newcomb's troupe would conclude their performances at the Oxford, London, about the middle of June, and some of the company would leave for New York on or about the 18th of June.

The news of the death of John Drew created much remark in England. Arrangements were making for his reappearance in that country, and several engagements had been made for him, when intelligence of his sudden taking off reached London.

A letter from Howard Paul, in this department, gives us a few items of news from the French metropolis.

State Sportsmen's Club.—The Annual Convention of the State Sportsmen's Club commenced on Tuesday afternoon, 17th inst., in the room of the Monroe County Sportsmen's Club, Rochester, N. Y. But few delegates having arrived at that time, an adjournment was had till 8 o'clock in the evening. The attendance was quite fair, and a very good state of feeling prevailed. C. W. Hutchinson, of Utica, (New York Central Club,) Vice-President of the State Club, called the convention to order.

C. W. Hutchinson delivered an address. The several sportsmen from other States present, were invited to participate in the shooting on Wednesday and Thursday.

The committee appointed to take charge of the arrangements for the shooting on Wednesday, under the auspices of the State Club, were N. Y. Central Club, W. C. Colling; Monroe Co. Club, Seth Green; Buffalo Club, John B. Sage; Oswego Club, S. R. Taylor; Syracuse Club, E. Garrison; Genesee Club, W. N. Tompkins. Their report was substantially as follows:—Each person proposing to shoot is to be charged an entry fee of fifty cents, to make up a State prize—the man making the best string on ten birds to have the money. Ties to be shot off on three birds, sides are to be chosen under Messrs. Garrison, of Syracuse, and Kellogg, of Rochester, as captains, and the side that is beaten will be expected to pay for the annual supper. The best rifle shot is to receive a certificate from the State of Ohio. The shooting to be open to all delegates and members of clubs in this State.

The Central New York Club (Utica,) was represented by John Crook, S. Y. Lane, W. C. Colling, G. N. Beesley, M. Mayhew.

It was agreed to hold the next annual meeting in Buffalo, on the first Tuesday in June, 1863. Mr. Bloomer, of Buffalo, stated that his city would give three prizes for shooting.

The following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year:—President, Chas. H. Haswell, of New York; Vice-Presidents, C. W. Hutchinson, of Utica; and J. Haywood, Jr., of Rochester; Secretaries, C. E. Whitehead, of New York, and Frank Sidway, of Buffalo.

On Wednesday the great event of the day was the shooting match at the grounds of the Monroe County Agricultural Society. Pigeons to the number of 1,500 had been provided for the "shoot," sides were chosen, and the game began. Each person had 10 shots at single birds. There were 24 on each side. Garrison's side secured 175, and Kellogg's 177. The latter were declared victorious. The following gentlemen: Seth Green, G. Poiser, S. Y. Lane, G. A. Wasson, J. C. Hart, W. R. Bascom, R. Blissard, M. Mayhew, having each shot ten birds, were called upon to shoot off. Three birds were sprung for each shooter, and each man killed every time. Finally the ties had to be adjusted by a division of the funds taken for entries. The rifle shooting match followed, with the following entries:—Seth Green, Rochester; H. C. Bryan, do.; W. Tompkins, Batavia; C. W. Hutchinson, Utica; Mort. Mayhew, do.; Merchant Mayhew, do.; S. Y. Lane, do. The distance was twenty rods, five shots off-hand. The certificate of superiority was awarded to Seth Green, of Rochester. The score stood:—Green, 25 in; Bryan, 36 in; Tompkins, 38¼ in; Hutchinson, 30¼ in; Mort. Mayhew, 30 in; Mer. Mayhew, 40¾ in; Lane, 37 in.

At evening the annual supper was given. After the good things had been discussed, an address was delivered by Charles B. Hill, Esq., of Rochester. On Thursday the club had an exercise in fly throwing. Seth Green, of Rochester, took the first prize. He threw a little less than 100 feet. Mr. Hutchinson, of Utica, reached next, and Mr. Stallnecht, of New-York, next. The day was concluded with an exercise in trap shooting, for prizes of $50, $35, and $15, offered by the Monroe County Club. The exercise was open to all comers, and fifteen birds were provided for each. The result was that six persons killed their fifteen birds, six killed their fourteen, and four killed their thirteen. The supply of birds gave out, and the contestants in the three classes had to divide their prizes.

THE "BLISS OF MARRIAGE," and "Secrets of Matrimonial Happiness," or "How to Love." A very attractive and fascinating little Book, containing all the information and instruction requisite to the perfect enjoyment of the marital state, and teaching the only true way of consumating a perfect and satisfactory "Matrimonial Union." For a copy, send 20 cts, to C. K. BLISS & Co., 643 Broadway, New York 11-1t*

TO SUSAN ANN JANE.

Like a fragrant Havana
Long kept from the light—
Like a cask of choice vintage
Brought seldom to sight—

Like a monk in his cloister—
A saint in his cell—
Like a York River oyster
Shut tight in his shell—

Like a toad in a grindstone—
A calm in the sea—
This heart is imprisoned
Fair maiden, in thee.

HOW I BECAME A CLOWN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"I never told you how it was I entered the profession in which I have been so many years, and in which, as you know, I have made quite a pile of money, leave alone reputation. It is a strange omission, you will say, and so say I. But never mind. The show has closed up for the night; we are here together, in a snug corner of this tavern room. Few people are present, and none of them seem to be aware of our proximity, or if they are, willing to break in upon us, politics and the weather claiming all their attention. Both are rather gloomy just now, but it is hoped that a better day will yet dawn—when our big Eagle will put aside his arrows of war, and the rain and the wind, now joining their forces out of doors, will give place to the blessed sunshine and blue sky."

Such were the words of an elderly man, whose appearance alone would have indicated to anybody of ordinary discrimination, the profession he followed—that of clown to a travelling circus. His clothes were none of the best in material—their hue being a dirty black. On his feet he wore cotton socks and yellow slippers, while an old hat of sun-burnt straw was set jauntily on a head whose natural furnishing of hair, plentiful and wavy, and once of the deepest sable, was just beginning to show a tinge of grey. The face of our speaker was of the same color as his hat, and lined and furrowed considerably; his features were regular—the mouth thin-lipped and plastic, the chin slightly pointed, the eyes dark, deep set, though penetrating. The expression was a mingling of the grave and gay. Doubtless many of our readers who have been among the show folks, will remember that such an expression is by no means uncommon in the former, and almost invariably acknowledged in the worthies who play the zany's part.

With this brief and necessary explanation, let us leave the man to speak for himself—prefacing his farther speech, however, by the information that his name was John Shirly, and that he was known far and wide as one of the best "mummers" of his day.

"Well," he continued, after he had replenished his own glass and that of his companion, and the two had sipped a little therefrom, "I will tell you all. About forty years ago I was left all alone in this world, my mother, a widow of five years, deceasing suddenly. My father, I believe, had been a sailor, and found a grave in the Atlantic ocean during one of those tempests which periodically sweep over that big quantity of water. I was an only child; therefore, my mother, being a willing and industrious woman, experienced no great difficulty in providing the means for her own and my support. But, as I have already said, she died suddenly, so leaving me, a boy of ten years, to look about the world for myself.

"Now, my friend, I have heard a great deal about the kindness of people, and I dare say you have done the same—how the widow and the orphan are the special care of those among whom they are left; quite destitute, except for the aid they receive from their sympathizing neighbors. All a sham, my friend, as I found it, when, after a few words of condolement and the gift of some candles and pence, I was on the eve of tramping off to the Poor House—my eyes swollen with weeping, and my heart beating so strongly as to almost burst my jacket, for mine was a double grief then:—I mourned the kind mother I had lost, and I dreaded, as I would a prison, the only receptaclé available for me. I might have told you, (and it is not too late to tell you now,) that, notwithstanding my youth, I had picked up a friend, twenty years at least my senior. His name was Washington Buff, his avocations those of "useful man" in a circus that came once a year to the town I was living in. None was ever more appropriately styled than poor Washington Buff, "useful man!" Was he not "useful," when he snuffed the candles during the night performances of the show people, made the properties, distributed the bills, kept the wardrobe, and disbursed the money due on out of door accounts? I think he was!

"Both my mother and I had visited the circus which owed so much to the industry of Washington Buff, and had derived considerable delight from the performances there, which were multifarious, and always included (at least, that is my impression) a nautical scene. This could not fail of being agreeable to the widow and the son of a sailor; and speaking for myself, I can say it was most pleasant to me. Our show tar was a Yankee one all over—brave as a lion, and generous as a prince; a first rate hand (or rather it should be foot) at a hornpipe, tremendous at fighting a combat at long odds, and patriotic to the climax. I only wish you had seen how he defended the stars and stripes in the mimic warfare, and when at last he was pierced by a hundred wounds, how he wrapped the colors round him, and after exclaiming, "Never give up the ship! nailed to the mast!" gave a sounding back fall, and died!

"To Washington Buff, however, I thought I would make a farewell call, just to shake hands with him, and to tell him where I was going, and how fondly I should recollect him and all the fine things I had seen at the show. And I did make the call. I am glad I did. If I had not, I should not have been here to tell you my story.

There was another pause, and another sipping of liquor. All the while the storm continued outside—rain and wind; nothing else.

"By a sort of coincidence (resumed the mummer,) I found that, in seeking Washington, he was seeking me. We met about midway of our respective corners. I was the first to speak. Perhaps, under ordinary circumstances, I should have been last; then, it was not likely that I should be, as my friend seemed somewhat sad and depressed. I got what I had to say out of my mouth in good time, and was going to take the hand of Buff, as a preliminary to saying those brief yet sad words, 'Good bye,' when, all at once, he woke into animation, and 'fairly shook' me through the enunciation of an oath that Andrew Jackson has made immortal.

"'By the Eternal, you wont though!' he gasped, griping me like a vice by the arm. 'No going away from here, my lad, while I can put you in the way of earning a respectable livelihood. You have no mother, it is true, no father, no friends; but come along with me, lad, I will see whether I can't stand in the place of father, mother, and friends.'

"With these words, he took me along with him to the show. The time was early morning, several hours before any performance would be given; consequently, few of the professionals were around. I had no idea of what my friend was going to do with me; but I was not perplexed in the least—on the contrary, more happy than I had been for several days; and perhaps it was this state of mind that allowed me to pay special attention to the outside fixings of the circus. There was the expanse of canvas, as usual, but how white and glittering did it look, beneath the warm rays of the June sun. There was its pavilion-like top, with its invariable accompaniment, the American flag, floating in the gentle breeze. Who could not help admiring the spectacle? It would have been impossible for anybody to have done so—doubly impossible (if the term can be admitted) in the case of a boy like myself—who had so often witnessed the fine doings inside the canvas. 'I should be happy to belong there!' These words were spoken from my heart, if not by my tongue.

"Still my guide, Washington Buff, conducted me through an opening in the canvas, over some saw dust, into a sort of temporary room, the sole occupant of which, as we entered, was a thin, quiet-looking man, with a heap of money, in bills, gold, silver, and copper, spread before him. A cigar was in his mouth, and on the intimation of my companion, that he wanted a word or two with him, he said, 'Enter.'

"It would serve no purpose for me to repeat, word for word, what passed between Buff and the manager of the circus, for nobody less was the gentlemen with the money before him. Suffice it to say, that I was thenceforth to consider myself as a regular member of 'Jingle's Grand Company of Equestrians, Acrobats, and Comedians.' I was told what I should have to do, and what my pay would be. However, these particulars were lost to me for the time. Enough for my full heart was it to know that I had missed the Poor House, and would yet be near Washington Buff!

"By the by, I had leisure to ruminate over my new functions and the circumstances that had conspired to their devolving on me. I shall perhaps amuse you when I say that I had been engaged in the Jingle's concern, for the representation of the imps or other little devils of which their ordinary programmes admitted. I was very small for my age, which, I ascertained, was in my favor; but, better than even these, I was to be paid a weekly stipend, which, in my unsophisticated vision, seemed really too much for any abilities I could possibly possess; but, better still than all, I was to be housed and looked after by Buff! As to the reasons which had conspired towards this fortunate change in my destiny—the principal one was the growth of my predecessor in the imp-ish line of business. He was fifteen years of age, and after frequent protest to the manager against the injustice and impolicy of keeping him in the old track, had really threatened to leave if the change did not take place. Happily for him, a small boy was near, as through that the youth was transferred to the juvenile lovers, and had an increase in his pay of two dollars a week.

"Of course, you are aware of the kind of things I had to do, and the kind of disguises I had to put on, as the imp of a travelling circus. The art of tumbling, which had seemed as an ever sealed book to me, became, in a short time, a perfectly familiar practise—until, indeed, I often thought I had nothing like bones about me. Then, my habits! sometimes red, sometimes green, sometimes blue; at others, all colors at once! Then, my tinsel eyes! my elfin locks! my claw-like hands! my winged shoulders! my cloven feet! One night, I might be dumb—only indicating the terrible things I could do by the flourish of a torch or a fiery trident. On the next, allowed the exercise of my voice, I might utter a thrilling imprecation, following the same by a hollow 'Ha! ha! ha! I have thee now!'

"So ran my course for a few years, during which I visited a hundred places, and enjoyed the fellowship of Washington Buff. He was a good man, in the true sense of the title—so, too, was my manager, and, in fact, good was the name that might have been applied to the entire crowd. And here, friend, let me offer one observation. I have had no experience in branches of the show business, apart from my own; notwithstanding, I have heard of the bickerings and jealousies that mar the quiet of those who think they occupy the upper rounds of the professional ladder—your actors and singers, for example. All I can say is, that I am sorry it should be the case, and that it would be better if these actors and singers were to take a leaf out of the poor showman's book. Let them try it, by all means.

"From the imps, I succeeded, in due time, to the juvenile lovers, just as my predecessor did when I joined the firm of Jingle & Co. Then, it came to the lovers of more mature age, the "heavy men" (of course, including the villains); and I was on the eve of making another change, when a circumstance transpired, which caused me to be the thing I am—Mr. Merryman, if it so please you. But hold on a bit: I have to say something more about Buff; and as our measures are pretty low, what say you to replenishing?"

The companion of the narrator offering no objection to this, more liquor was called for, and in due time quaffed; after which the "mummer" took up the thread of his story.

"Well, about Washington Buff. I must tell you that he continued my dear friend through all. Nothing could exceed his care for me. Ever ready with the suggestion as to how to acquit myself in my present speciality, he imparted to me a fund of information which I must have had to seek from others, had he not been near. He was anxious for my welfare, happy when he saw I did my part meritoriously; and I, of course, was grateful to him for all his pains.

"Now, as to my change into the funny of the concern. My predecessor (Redknot by name), had been with the Jingles a long time, and was justly esteemed as one of the best clowns in the country. All at once, however, he was fired with the ambition to go to California, then quite a new country to civilization; and to come to the end at once, he did go there, intent on the accumulation of gold. As a matter of favor to his old manager and professional associates, Redknot consented to finish with us in the place where we had been some time, and where, also, we had met with large success. So far, so good. But we were under announcement to begin in another place very shortly; and among the names that appeared in big letters on the bills, was that of Redknot. Here was a dillemma, not comprised wholly in the fact that Redknot would be unable to appear with us, but deriving half its force from the thought that we should have no clown at all with us!

"We all pulled long faces at the strait we were in—I and Washington Buff among the number; and somehow, a sort of inquiring look passed between the two—accompanied by a feeling on my side, which prompted me to express my readiness to try, at least, what I could do as Mr. Motley, if, indeed, my employers would accept my services.

"I spoke of the affair to Buff, who encouraged me in the direction. I went at once to Jingle. He, too, was affirmative; so that all that remained for me to do was to get up my fun, and prepare for a full measure of success, or failure dire.

"Arrived at the place of our destination, I came out as Clown, both in the ring and pantomime, which always forms a part of our performance. To the surprise of everybody, (though to none more than myself) I made an immense hit. You know the rest. I have continued to be one of the most famous clowns in the States for upwards of fourteen years—have succeeded to a share in the firm of Jingle & Co., and with respect to the rocks, have sufficient of them to retire on to-morrow."

"But Washington Buff—what of him?" queried the "mummer's" companion.

"Aye, I thought you would come to that," returned our historian. "Washington Buff, God bless him, is yet alive—an old man near seventy years of age—retired, comfortable and happy, on the means in duty furnished him by gratitude and affection. The noble old soul! What think you of his offering himself as a soldier in this unholy war that has been distracting our country for the past fifteen months?"

"Indeed!"

"Fact, I assure you. But, come, another cup ere we leave for the night. And see! the storm has subsided, and there is peace and beauty on the earth, as there will yet be in our beloved America, when the head of rebellion is thoroughly crushed."

So ended the story of a "mummer."

A DUEL ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

BY ONE OF THE SECONDS.

In the year 1826, I paid a visit to an elegant and hospitable mansion, beautifully situated upon one of the banks of the Mississippi, about twelve miles from Natchez. That it was hospitable, many a man yet living, can testify—for many were the travelers, visiting in that region, who spent days there, and enjoyed the rich hospitality and urbane attentions of its warm-souled accomplished proprietor. This man, Chas. Glenning, was certainly as gentlemanly a person as I ever knew. He was educated at the North—had spent his early days there—but for the sake of business, to which he betook himself on leaving college, he went to the South, carrying with him as bright a bud of feminine loveliness, as ever God suffered to bloom in this uncongenial, ugly world. Isabel's love for her husband was as strange as her beauty. She lived only for him, she dreamed only of him—he was her all. The circumstances which first led me to their acquaintance were peculiar, and such as entwined me into their best feelings. They had been married about four summers, and the fruit of their union was a little crowing, curley-headed boy, sweet as his mother's beauty. I was hunting on the side of the Mississippi, one warm afternoon, when I observed something floating at a distance, which by the means of my dog was brought to land: and, to my surprise, were presented the pallid, but still warm features of this same little fellow. It seemed, that playing near the river, he had fallen in and was near about breathing his last. Taking him in my arms I hurried home and arrived just in time to save him. From that hour they loved me as a brother.

About half way between the plantation of my friend, and the city of Natchez, there resided one Nat. Ralle, a hunter. His was one of those dark browed, malicious countenances, which made one, in spite of himself, think of the devil, wherever he met him. He never spoke like other men. If you met him in the woods of a morning, his salutation was in a low, surly tone, which made you doubtful as to its nature; and after he had passed you for forty or fifty yards, you might observe him stopping and looking back, as if he felt himself suspected by every body. The devil—for such he was, and such will appear before I have done with him—had been often seen prowling about the dwelling of Glenning, and once shot a tame doe which Glenning had kept for two or three years, the care of which had devolved on, and was a source of amusement to Isabel; and on that account it seemed a double injury.

Glenning, as cool a man as ever laid claim to the qualities of honor and honesty, at this, rode down to the plantation of Ralle, and mildly, yet earnestly expostulated with him, on what was esteemed a breach of faith—careful at the same time to express his belief that the shooting of his tame animal was undesigned, yet requesting, for fear of a similar occurrence, that he would hunt elsewhere in future, which thing he could do without incommoding himself.

To this mildness in Glenning, Ralle opposed the remark—"that he would do as he pleased; that the woods were free, and that he should hunt towards the north or south, without asking leave of Yankee interlopers."

Glenning, as I have said, was a gentleman. He was such, if there ever was one—a man of good morals, charitable in his disposition, and could not bear to inflict pain, even on a dumb beast. With such notions—and they were not mere talk with him—it is a thing I cannot explain that he so far forgot himself as to hurl back the insult he had received, and in a manner that called forth a challenge from the surly hunter. * * *

Before the rising of the sun next morning, my friend was ready for the rencontre. I met him at the bottom of the hill in front of his dwelling, with his pistols in his hand.

"Poor, poor Isabel!" was all he could articulate. "She sleeps! she suspects nothing, poor thing—and should I fall, it will break her heart. Death," cried he, "I fear not. I have lived to die when my time comes. But she—she who loves me—whose life is wrapped up in mine—how can she—" and a tear started om his eye.

Grasping my hand, "my friend," said he, "you must help me in this. You must stand by and see me through; and should it prove fatal to me, bear the news gently to her."

I asked him if there were no means of avoiding it.

"None, none in the world." He said this in a tone which forbade argument, and I said no more.

The place selected for the rencontre was a wild and beaten spot on the river shore, where the rocks, rising abruptly to the altitude of some hundred feet, swept round like a horse-shoe in two projections, and then thrust themselves into the stream, leaving a hollow curve of smooth, wet sand within them, of about three rods in length. The beach was white as snow; the blue, blue waters of the Mississippi went by with a low groaning sound, the hoarse screaming of the flamingo swept out from the rocks overhead, and the sun was just blazing out from the lazy mists of the morning, as the party entered.

I shall never forget how the combatants looked at that moment. Glenning was calm, stern, and sorrowful—Ralle looked like a devil. He scowled horribly, as he marked the tall, handsome figure of his adversary; he seemed joyed that he had it in his power to spoil such a fine piece of God's workmanship.

I approached Glenning, and asked his wishes.

"I am ready"—were his words.

The pistols were placed in their hands. They fired—my friend into the air—Ralle with a steady aim; yet his ball whistled harmlessly by, and lodged in the opposite rock.

The miserable Ralle did not appreciate this generosity, but insisted on a second shot, which my friend accorded, and I was in hopes that this second round would end the business, but I was mistaken.

The pistols were again placed in their hands, and they fired; as before, Glenning in the air—Ralle's ball passing harmlessly by. The latter then demanded a third shot, declaring at the same time that he believed "the white livered cuss was afraid to shoot at him."

"Silence!" thundered Glenning, "thou bloody villain! do not add insult to injury. That I am no coward, sir, I have fully shown, by twice withstanding your fire. Now 'tis my turn—give us the pistols; and unless you are more fortunate than I am, you now look for the last time on the sun!"

The pistols were handed them; the word given; this time my friend aimed and fired; Ralle staggered back, and fell upon his knees: yet he soon recovered himself, and rising to his feet, he certainly presented the most horrible countenance I ever saw. The ball had struck him on the jaw, near the ear, and crushed it to atoms; and the blood spirted over him from head to foot. He uttered one dreadful shriek of agony, then, before I could interfere, rushed up, presented his pistol at the breast of Glenning, and fired! But death had claimed his victim too soon, and the bullet spent itself in the air over the head of my friend.

ACTING THE GHOST.

A TRAVELLER'S TALE OF TEXAS.

Nearly, or quite, a score of years ago, I spent a season in the, then, Republic of Texas, and a short stay soon convinced me that the residents of that section had their hands pretty full. What between their Mexican enemies, and the swarms of lawless desperadoes who infested every hole and corner of the place, it was hard for any man to enjoy an hour of really peaceful repose and security.

I had several adventures with the Texan cut-throats, some of which will bear repeating.

The first that comes into my mind is the one that follows, and that you shall presently hear.

About dusk one evening, I halted at a road-side inn, a thriftless, tumble-down-looking place, even for Texas. In such matters there was little choice, however, as I had soon found out, and so I did not murmur.

Nobody but the landlord, a stout, red-faced, burly-looking man of fifty, mayhap, was in the bar-room when I entered, so I took a seat by the fire—it was late in the fall—and called for something to eat, at the same time signifying my intention of remaining all night, if there was no objection.

"Uv course thar ain't any objection, stranger," responded the innkeeper, with a strong attempt at geniality. "I keep an inn, an' an inn's a place o' 'commodation for man an' beast, ef I know anything 'bout the matter. 'Sides, stranger, you're not the look'in man to make a pusson suspicious, an' tharfor, not likely to be kept out in the cold by any one but a born fool, an' Job Jardin—that's my name, stranger,—aint lived a half a century an' gained no wit at all. Yer welcome beneath my roof, an' the best I've got in the house shall be ready for ye at wunst."

The fellow's speech was fair enough, but still I did not feel prepossessed in his favor.

Later in the evening, several black, sinister-looking men came staggering in one by one, but no more travellers arrived, and there were no neighbors, it seemed, to drop in for a social chat, the inn being situated on a somewhat untravelled and in an isolated locality.

I watched the landlord and the new comers closely, and was not slow to notice the meaning looks which occasionally passed between them.

"These fellows are cut-throats," I muttered to myself, "and I must be on my guard."

In one breast pocket I carried a double-barrelled pistol, and in the other a deadly Bowie knife. The time and the place called for such precautions.

After satisfying myself that my weapons were all right, I drew a paper from my pocket, and fixed myself, apparently, to peruse the contents.

After a while, the landlord and the others gradually drew together in a knot, near the bar, but as far off from me as possible, and, for a few moments, whispered together in low and indistinct tones, at the same time every now and then furtively eyeing me where I sat, with the paper up before me, just slyly peeping over the top.

For some time I continued to watch and think.

"Here are seven of these men, including the landlord," I said to myself, after counting their number, "and although I am well armed for an ordinary conflict, what are my chances under such circumstances. I might kill half of them in a struggle, and still not escape with my own life. I must wait, and watch for some chance, though the Lord only knows if any will turn up in my favor. Still, I have hope."

Quietly the evening passed away, no one offering to molest me in any manner. Indeed, after a few moments, no one apparently seemed to notice me, for the outlaws seated themselves around a huge pine table, and without regard to my presence, as it looked, proceeded to indulge their passion for gambling and drinking.

About the usual bedtime I signified my intention of retiring, and was politely conducted to a room above stairs. But little conversation occurred at the time, both the landlord and myself being fully preoccupied, though from different causes.

I had no doubt in my own mind but that an attempt would be made to rob, and perhaps murder me, before morning, and the reflection was anything but pleasant.

"Hard as the condition is," I said to myself emphatically, "I must not go to sleep."

I sat down to reflect, and not having the least doubt but that I should soon receive a visit, I tried to think how I might save my life without a personal encounter with these ruffians as I had no doubt they were. At last it came to me.

In my valise I had a piece of chalk, with which I thoroughly whitened my face and hands. I did not then wear either beard or moustache, and consequently I had nothing of that description in the way. In one corner of the room I also fortunately found a cork, which I burned black, and with which I drew deep circles around my eyes. I looked terrifying, I have no doubt.

Then I tied up my head in a white handkerchief, and wound and twisted the sheets around me so that no portion of my person was visible. Then I made up a body something like a human form, and placed it in the bed. All this might not have stood a very close inspection, but, of course, I did not calculate on anything like that.

An hour or so passed, and my candle was burning down in the socket. The room grew dark, and shadows began to dance upon the wall. Eyes and ears wide open, I waited.

Suddenly I heard a fumbling and whispering outside my room door. I arose quietly to my feet, planted myself beside the bed, rested one hand on the bundle by my side, and faced the door, extending the other hand in the same direction.

A few moments afterwards the door was softly opened, and the landlord and his confederates stealthily pushed into the room before they took a realizing sense of what was before them.

The next moment they spied me, however, and with a yell they darted pell-mell and panic-stricken from the room.

I was alone again.

Fifteen minutes or more passed away, and there I stood, uncertain what to do next.

At length my quick ear again heard the robbers creeping towards my room. The villains were not yet frightened off, it seemed.

"Man, devil, or ghost, I'll have a shot at it!" I heard one whisper, with a terrible oath.

My situation was painfully critical, but I could see no more danger in facing the peril than there would be in flying from it.

Again the outlaws crept into my room, and every man of them was armed with pistols and knives.

"May the Lord help me!" I mentally muttered.

"Take that, blast yer!" suddenly cried the foremost of the villains, as he aimed his pistol and fired it at me.

Agitated as I was, I did not lose my presence of mind, or betray myself, although the ball passed under the tip of my ear, singing my cheek. My escape was miraculous, and for a moment I was lost in amazement. The instant I realized my safety, however, my mind reverted to my situation. Providentially, I had not lost an atom of firmness, and the cut-throats gazed upon me with undisguised astonishment. Plainly enough they were more scared than ever.

"Yer missed it, arter all, Bill," one whispered to the other.

"I never missed afore, then, as yer know," responded the fellow who had fired at me and came so near taking my life.

I thought it time now for me to make another demonstration, and I did so by uttering a hollow and sepulchral laugh, and that without moving a muscle of my rigidly set face.

Again the villains fled cursing from the room, and almost at the same moment my candle burned out, and everything was dark.

Now or never was my time to escape, and I directed my steps towards a window in the back of the room. It opened upon a low shed. Hastily removing my ghostly disguise, I made my way down to the ground, though not without much difficulty, and finally succeeded in reaching the stables in the rear of the lot.

With the speed of desperation I saddled my horse and mounted his back.

All this had necessarily consumed some time, and just as I emerged from the stable door, the outlaws made their appearance from the house, and with the most fiendish yells and cries, simultaneously discharged the whole of their weapons at me.

Providentially I escaped any serious injury, though the balls whistled all round me, some of them slightly wounding my person.

"Now, God be with me!" I exclaimed, as I put spurs to my horse and wildly dashed away.

The discomfited robbers chased me for some distance, firing several rounds after me, but in a few moments my good horse had so far outrun them that they gave up the chase,

It may be wondered how the desperadoes discovered me before I got away from the premises, but of course, I cannot give any definite answer. I think that probably they again mustered up courage to return to my room, discovered my absence and the hoax I had put upon them, started out to hunt me up, with a suspicion I might be found at the stable, and happened to discover me as I have related.

At all events, my deliverance from that house was something to be thankful for, and has never been forgetten, though I have run through many dangers since.

A TROUT FACTORY IN CONNECTICUT.—Messrs. Dunham & Ives, of Hartford, it is said, have a large trout factory in operation in Glastenbury, Ct., where trout are hatched by artificial means. The number now in the pond is between 40,000 and 50,000 and rapidly increasing. When the stock reaches the number of half a million, they estimate a yield of 50,000 pounds per annum, as they will bring in market from 25 to 50 cents per pound, this amount would afford a very pleasant net income. The fishes are fed regularly, and have a man in constant attendance. The food consists of small fishes, and shad spawn in season. Millions of suckers are raised to feed the hungry beauties of the pond.

IRISH LEGISLATION.—The Tipperary Town Council met the other day to consider the necessity for erecting a new prison, when the following resolution was passed:—"That, for motives of economy, the new prison should be built out of the materials of the old; but while the said gaol was in progress of erection, the prisoners should still be confined in the old one."

To get the frost out of your fingers—Put them in hot water.
To keep yourself warm in bed—set it on fire.

A TRUE NOBLEMAN.—The Earl of Essex lately observed a coal man flogging a horse unmercifully, in London. The miserable refused to tell his name or that of his employer, but his lordship "froze" to him, and found out that his name was Greasby, and that he was in the service of a lady who was much shocked when informed of his cruelty. Mr. Greasby was arrested, and sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor for one month. Good!

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.

HELEN OF TROY—CANTO XXXI.

The next day and the next, at every "sitting,"
Malvina was at Howard's easel's side,
With flashing eyes, whose glances were befitting
More a young, ardent, and adoring bride,
Than a mere stranger; but the girl, forgetting
In his great beauty all her maiden pride.
Soon found the draught she quaffed with so much haste,
Like dead sea fruit, *was bitter to the taste!*

Desperately "bitter to the taste" of a sensitive female must be the possession of a skin disfigured by tan, freckles, pimples, sallowness, sunburn, ringworm, flesh worms, rashes, moth, redness, roughness, or other similar disagreeables. To persons thus afflicted, the delicious ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP, prepared by DR. GOURAUD, must be hailed with as much joy as is the oasis in the desert by the toil worn Arab. This wonderful compound, it is well-known, will make the darkest, chapped and chafed skin, beautifully white, smooth, clear, and transparent. The fact is equally well established, that GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUBTILE will uproot superfluous hair with a speed and certainty almost magical. GOURAUD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE will not only restore hair where it has fallen off, but make the harshest hair splendidly silky and glossy. GOURAUD'S LIQUID ROUGE is a superb article for crimsoning pale cheeks and lips. GOURAUD'S LILY WHITE for instantaneously giving to cheek, neck, and arms, a delicate whiteness and smoothness, is unrivalled. GOURAUD'S LIQUID DYE will instantly and permanently convert red, light or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black.

DR. FELIX GOURAUD'S preparations can only be obtained genuine at his old established Perfumery Depot, 67 Walker street, first store from (not in) Broadway.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Agents—Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; Bliss, Springfield, &c.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED



BILLIARD TABLES
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 28, 1856, Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; March 29, 1859; and September 29, 1860.

The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as combining speed with truth never before obtained in any Billiard table. Also,

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK—"The Game of Billiards," 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagrams and a portrait on steel of the author. Price, one dollar, elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.

Address, PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67, and 69 Crosby street

GREAT BOOKS!!

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!

DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.

SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY,

Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed,

Address, THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings,
1 86 Nassau Street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS,

J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 15 Ann street, N. Y.

Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application. Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised, will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Address, J. H. FARRELL, dealer in Books and Fancy Articles, No. 15 Ann street, New York. 5

WORDEN HOUSE,

CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.

Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 9-3m

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer,

No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.

News and Printing Paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 10-tf

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that it would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country, free of postage, for $1. [9-1t*] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

FUN FOR THE MILLION! The Laughable Adventures of Messrs. BROWN, JONES, and ROBINSON! Showing where they went, and how they went, what they did, and how they did it; with nearly 200 most thrillingly Comic Engravings. Price 25 cents, FRED PARSELLS & BRO., Box 2236 P. O., N. Y. City.

Copies mailed to any address, free of postage. Send cash orders to the above address. 9-8*

JUST PUBLISHED—Price 6 cents—A New Edition of CULVERWELL'S celebrated Lecture on the Errors of Youth; their Consequences, Treatment and Cure. Mailed, post-paid, on receipt of price. Also, "Culverwell's Green Book, on Single and Married Life." Price 25 cents. Address
9-6m* CH. KLINE & Co., 127 Bowery, N. Y., Post box 4586.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send your address and two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, New York City Post Office, and he will inform you of a SURE method of winning at ALL the various games. Try it, and get an answer by return mail. 8

MICROSCOPIC SCARF PINS.—Containing views taken from Nature—French importations. Sent in sealed envelopes. Price $2.50—three for $6. P.O. Box 1256, N. Y. 6-6m

"RICH, RARE, AND RACY,"
Says the 5 cent Monthly, of
KATE VAUGH;
OR,
SPIDERS, WEBS AND FLIES.
The Sensation Novelette, sent by mail for TEN CENTS, by DAY, The Author-Publisher, New Haven, Conn.
Agents wanted. 8-3m

"SOLDIERS! "or any other man" can learn a SURE WAY TO WIN at cards, by sending their address and one three cent stamp to W. L. CRAWFORD, Washington P. O., Washington, D. C. Boys try it, you will be sure to like it. 1-3m*

A STEREOSCOPE and 12 Fancy Colored Views, sent complete, by mail, for 60 cents. Send orders to
6-7t* FRED PARSELLS & BRO—Box 2236, P. O., N. Y. City.

BOOKS ON LOVE, AS USUAL.—Catalogues sent free. No fraud practised. JOHN ATCHISON,
49-3mr* 93 Duane street, New York.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY.—Orders respectfully solicited. Send for a Circular.
44-tf HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau street, New York.

IMMENSE!—Our New Bijou Package is now ready. Price 25 cents. Contains Sketches, Toasts, Jokes, Songs, Calogues and a Colored Plate. Books on Love as usual.
8-tf EDGAR, MORPHY & CO., 81 Nassau st, New York.

HOW TO CATCH FISH of all kinds as fast as you can pick them up, sent free. G. G. BERRY, North Stratford, N. H. 10-4*

M. T. TYLER, PRINTER, 44 ANN ST., 4th Floor.